

Arlington Advocate.

C. S. PARKER & SON Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Single copies 5 cents.

Vol. xxvii.

ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JANURAY 14, 1898.

No. 3.

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ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc.
to which an admission fee is charged or from which
a revenue is derived, must be paid for
as advertisements by the line.

—Mr. Nelson B. Crosby returned last
week to his Texan ranch to attend to
the winter business there. His wife re-
mains with her father, Mr. S. E. Kim-
ball, 10 Draper avenue.

—Mr. Abel Lawrence, who has been
sick since last fall and unable to attend
to his business, is quite comfortable at
times but is unable as yet to leave his
home on Central street.

—There will be an exhibition of hand
painted china by Mrs. S. Gordon West-
on, from Jan. 17th to 28th, at the studio
of Josephine Hooper, Post Office Block,
Arlington, from 9.30 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Lessons given.

—We acknowledge the receipt of cards
for the "Tone Picture Recital," which
Miss Gertrude Capen will give in Stein-
ert Hall, Boston, on Wednesday evening,
the 19th inst., assisted by well known
musical talent.

—Rev. Frederic Gill exchanged pulpits
on Sunday morning last with the Rev.
H. C. DeLong, pastor of the Unitarian
church of Medford. In the evening Mr.
Gill preached at the Second Unitarian
church located at West Somerville.

—Mr. Herbert B. Turner returned the
latter part of last week from a western
business trip. He is a member of the
Phenix Manf. Co., a firm which has put
on the market an excellent quality of
soap for domestic purposes.

—The W. C. T. U. and scores of other
people will tender their sympathy to Mr.
and Mrs. John H. Rhodes on the death
of their only son, just entering into man-
hood well equipped and full of promise.
The funeral is at 2.30 to-day at the home,
17 Palmer street.

—Mrs. Wm. E. Wood and Mrs. Edward
D. Hooker, accompanied by Mr. Wm. E.
Wood, left last Tuesday, for Bridgton,
Me., to attend the funeral of their aunt,
Mrs. Lydia (Brown) Fowler. There
now survives but one member of this
once large family—Mr. Samuel B. W.
Brown, of Madison, Wis.

—Those who seek artistic photo-
crayons, water colors, etc., will find it
for their advantage to place orders with
our local photographer. Mr. Litchfield
is sincere and earnest in his desire to
produce portraits of permanency, grace,
ease, and careful technique are the lines
in which Mr. Litchfield excels. His aim
is to make every one of his productions
do him credit.

—The regular meeting of Arlington
Improvement Association occurs next
Monday evening, Jan. 17, in Odd Fellows
Hall, Bank Building, and a full attend-
ance of members is desired because of
the importance of the interests to be dis-
cussed, and because it is high time ar-
rangements were made for a proper ob-
servance of Patriot's Day.

—"Shall Arlington purchase the lot of
land on Mass. avenue, adjoining the
grounds of the Public Library and High
school, for a new Town Hall site?"
"Shall Arlington take immediate steps
to secure the shores of Spy Pond for
park purposes?" There are vital ques-
tions to be discussed at the Arlington
Improvement Association, next Monday
evening, in Odd Fellows Hall. The
meeting is at 8 o'clock and a full attend-
ance is desirable.

—Mrs. Brown, who, with her husband,
have been missionaries at Harpoot, Tur-
key, spoke before the Ladies' Foreign
Missionary Society, in the vestry of the
Orthodox Congregational church on
Monday afternoon of this week. Mrs.
Brown's address was after the conver-
sational form and of such a nature as to
instruct and interest her hearers, as she
told the story of the Armenian troubles
in Turkey and the consequent distress
of the children of this persecuted race.

—It will probably interest the people
of Arlington to know that one of their
townspeople is interested in the manu-
facture of Royal Powdered Soap. Royal
Powdered Soap is the model household
cleanser, and is rapidly taking the place
of all other soap powders. It is a won-
derful time saver in the laundry, kitchen
and household generally. Unlike all
other soap powders on the market, it
contains absolutely no caustic soda or
potash, and will not hurt or injure the
flesh or fabric. All the Arlington
grocers keep it. Give it a thorough trial,
and you will not be without it.

—The Christian Endeavor society of
Pleasant street Cong. church met to-
gether for a social time in the vestries
of this church, on Monday evening, and
a goodly number of the society was re-
presented in the gathering. All appreci-
ated the refreshments served during the
evening and were also highly appreci-
ative of a program which was the main
feature of the evening. Miss Haverley,
of W. Somerville, Mrs. H. A. Kidder and
Miss Blanche Spurr of Arlington, gave a
variety of charming recitations and Miss
Grace Lockhart sang with much sweet-
ness, solo numbers. This all made the
program more attractive to the hearing
than the telling.

—The ADVOCATE banquet took place a
year ago last evening.

—Miss Emily Hughes, of West Med-
ford, spent Thursday and Friday of last
week with relatives and friends in this
town.

—Do not forget the dramatic entertain-
ment in Universalist vestry, Thursday
night, Jan. 20th, at 7.45 o'clock. Admis-
sion 25 cents.

—There will be a sale of cake and other
home made delicacies in St. John's
parish rooms, Saturday, Jan. 22, after-
noon and evening.

—The regular meeting of the local W.
C. T. U. will be held in Pleasant Hall,
on Tuesday, Jan. 18, at 3 p. m. Mrs.
M. E. Roberts will give an address, sub-
ject, "Physical Culture."

—Mr. L. D. Bradley, formerly of Brad-
ley & Knowles, was in town Tuesday,
looking chipper and well. His out-door
life on his farm at Fayville is bringing
him the rest and recuperation he needed.

—The Young People's Mission Circle
of the Baptist church will meet at the
residence of Miss Louise Rice, on Cen-
tral street, to-morrow afternoon, Jan.
15, at 2.30. This is a special meeting of
the Circle.

—Ex-Gov. Brackett, president of the
Middlesex Club, presided at the Club's
"ladies' night," which took place in the
de Medic dining hall at the Tuilleries,
Commonwealth ave., Boston, on Wednes-
day evening.

—Looking over the calendar issued by
the Journal, we noticed a small but
splendid likeness of ex-Lieut. G. H.
Lowe. The sketch represents the lieu-
tenant on guard at the entrance to the
muster-grounds.

—The Building Fund Association held
the first meeting of the new year Friday,
Jan. 7th, at which they elected the fol-
lowing officers:—Pres., Mrs. Nellie M.
Farmer; vice-pres., Mrs. Geo. H. Rugg;
treasurer, Mrs. Winfield S. Durgin; sec-
retary, Mrs. George W. Knowlton.

—The Winchester Amateurs give the
opera "Iolanthe," in Town Hall, Win-
chester, to-morrow evening, Saturday,
Jan. 15th. These performances have
always been a notable musical and so-
ciety event in our sister town and the
performance to-morrow evening is looked
forward to with much pleasure.

—The social event, next week, will be
the dancing party on Monday night, Jan.
17th, which a large number of the dan-
cing set of the town are to attend. Ten
pieces of Louis Poole's orchestra will
furnish the music, which will prove a
great attraction. The matrons are Mrs.
S. F. Hicks, Mrs. H. H. Homer, Mrs.
H. B. Peirce.

—At the annual meeting of the local
W. C. T. U. held in Pleasant Hall, the
following officers were chosen for the
ensuing year:—President, Mrs. F. A.
Johnson; vice-presidents, Mrs. M. J.
Wiggin, Mrs. C. A. Learned, Mrs. Ed-
win Day, Mrs. H. Y. Hill; secretary,
Mrs. H. T. Gregory; treasurer, Mrs.
Jessica Henderson.

—Arlington is represented by quite a
cavalcade of horse-back riders on the
Mystic valley boulevard these pleasant
winter days, who have excellent mounts
and sit their horses well. The riders in-
clude Judge J. H. Hardy, Louis W. and
Sam'l H. Cutting, Messrs. Howard W.
Spurr, H. B. Pierce, H. A. Phinney and
Waterman A. Taft. Mr. Spurr is a veter-
an rider, this having been his favorite
pastime ever since he came to Arlington
to reside, but the other gentlemen except-
ing Judge Hardy who has ridden for
several years past, have taken it up with-
in a comparatively recent time. The cycle
is an excellent substitute, but for a pref-
erence give us a horse every time.

—The annual business meeting of Ar-
lington Orthodox Congregational church
was held in the vestry, on the evening of
Jan. 8. Reports from those in charge
of various departments of church work,
—Sunday school, benevolent societies,
etc.,—were presented, all being eminently
satisfactory. The election of Mr. E.
L. Churchill as superintendent of Sunday
school was concurred in, Deacon Myron
Taylor was re-elected for another term
of three years and the following officers
chosen:—clerk, H. H. Austin; treasurer,
Edmund H. Norris; auditor, Pliny B.
Fiske; members of standing committee
to serve with pastor, deacons and clerk,
Richard Tyner, E. L. Churchill.

—There was a case of "breaking and
entering" on Lake street, last Saturday
night, the residence of the genial Select-
man Crosby, being chosen for the
"break;" but "Walter" and his affable
helpmate were the gainers instead of
losers thereby. Mr. Crosby being from
home that afternoon, Mrs. Crosby went
to Mr. Franklin Wyman's, and early in
the evening Mr. Crosby and Mr. Wyman
joined the ladies there. Not long after-
wards Mr. and Mrs. Crosby were sum-
moned home, and on approaching
were surprised to find it all illuminated,
and pretty well occupied by a family
party (there were a few outsiders) who
thus "surprised" Mr. Crosby and wife
on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their
wedding. It was a jolly party that left
behind a considerable money expression
of their appreciation and good will.
Mr. Wyman's anniversary is a year
hence and we advise him to be on guard
against a similar "break."

—Yesterday afternoon and last evening
were sort of gala times with the now full
proprietors of Grand Army Hall and
their close allies, it being the annual in-
stallation of the various boards of of-
ficers for the ensuing year. Woman's
Relief Corps No. 43 held their meeting in
the afternoon and Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller,
of Malden, Dept. Treasurer, officiated as
installing officer, being assisted in the
important post of conductor by Mrs.
Mabel Gill, of Cambridge, whose official
title is Chairman of Dept. Relief Com.
There was a full attendance of members
to greet the new officers, the full list be-
ing as follows:—

President,—Mrs. Nellie M. Farmer.
Sr. Vice-Prest,—Mrs. Josie L. Lewis.
Jr. Vice-Prest,—Mrs. Alice J. Tilden.
Secretary,—Mrs. Carrie A. Fowle.
Treasurer,—Mrs. Alice G. Knowlton.
Chaplain,—Mrs. Carrie H. Thayer.
Conductor,—Mrs. Mary L. Durgin.
Asst. Cond,—Mrs. Violet C. Durgin.
Guard,—Mrs. Carrie A. Stearns.
Asst. Guard,—Mrs. Almira Sylvester.

In the installation service for Post 36
the genial Past-Dept. Comdr. George S.
Evans, who has always manifested a
lively interest in the welfare of this Post,
officiated and made it an impressive cer-
emony. The full roster for 1898 is as fol-
lows:—

Commander,—Frank Marden.
Sr. Vice-Com,—Charles H. Prentiss.
Jr. Vice-Com,—Franklin D. Roberts.
Adjutant,—Alfred H. Knowles.
Chaplain,—Wm. P. P. Willard.
Quartermaster,—Sylvester C. Frost.
Officer Day,—Alex. H. Seaver.
Officer Guard,—James A. Marden.
Sergeant Major,—C. E. Oakman.
Q. M. Sergt,—H. W. Berthrong.

Past Dept. Captain George W. Knowl-
ton, a member of Camp 45, officiated as
the installing officer for Camp 45. S. of
V., and inducted into office the following
to serve for 1898:—

Captain,—A. A. Tilden.
1st Lieut,—M. J. Bacon, Jr.
2d Lieut,—Harold L. Frost.
Camp Council,—E. A. Knowlton, B. A.
Harris, Arthur Elwell.
Chaplain,—Alfred A. Roberts.
Q. M. S.—F. H. Gray.
1st Sergt.—A. B. Moulton.
Color Sergt.—E. G. King.
Sergeant Guard,—E. S. Jacobs.
Corp. Guard,—A. E. Gibbons.
Camp Guard,—Frank Harris.
Picket Guard,—Walter Blanchard.

When the formal duties of the install-
ing officers had been performed, several
items not in the published program were
introduced,—the presentation of the
"iron cross" badge to Capt. Tilden by
Col. Knowlton; an elegant solid gold
badge of fine workmanship to the retir-
ing Commander Alfred Pierce, Past-
Com. Alfred H. Knowles representing his
associates and others who had contribut-
ed, in making the presentation speech to
which the recipient responded; able
addresses by Past-Dep. Com. George S.
Evans, Ira W. Holt, Esq., and others;
solos by Geo. H. Averill and Arthur W.
Turner, Miss Sylvester presiding at the
piano. During these features the new
commander, Frank Marden, presid-
ed and the whole affair passed off
pleasantly.

—The semi-annual meeting and install-
ation of officers of Bethel Lodge, I. O.
O. F., was held in Odd Fellows Hall,
Wednesday evening. Dist. Dept. Grand
Master Anson L. Morrill, of Hyde Park,
accompanied by his suite, performed the
ceremony of installation in an interesting
manner, following which the company
sat down to a fine oyster supper provided
by Caterer Hardy. The remainder of
the evening was passed in an enjoyable
manner. The officers installed were as
follows:—

N. G.—Lewis E. Stickney.
V. G.—Geo. W. Jewett.
Fin. Sec.—C. W. Bunker.
Rec. Sec.—C. S. Richardson.
Treas.—N. E. Whittier.
Warden.—David Buttrick.
O. G.—Elbridge Sawyer.
Conductor,—Edgar W. Harrod.
I. G.—John C. Waage.
Chaplain,—John McLellan.
R. S. N. G.—G. A. Sawyer.
L. S. N. G.—G. O. Goldsmith.
R. L. V. G.—G. E. Holt.
L. S. V. G.—H. G. Clark.
R. S. S.—F. J. B. Files.
L. S. S.—Clarence Wilbur.

—The Loomis-Manning Filter Co. have
had their double cylinder boneblack fil-
ters set up in the supply station of the
Arlington Water Works located on Mill
street and they can be seen by any inter-
ested in this method of the filtration of
our water supply, and would suggest
that instead of spending so much time in
discussing and criticising the plant, that
time be taken to investigate this matter
of filtration as well as other points per-
taining to the plant. We understand
that neither the commissioners nor the
superintendent will recommend the pur-
chase of the filters shown, as they are
not adapted to the use of our works for
reasons it is not necessary to explain,
but chiefly for the expense entailed, but
it will be interesting to learn that there
is scarcely any difference to be discovered
at the present time between the filtered

and the unfiltered water. How this would
be in the summer season when the supply
seems to undergo a complete change in
taste and appearance, we are not able to
judge. The water is analyzed about once
in every month and is said to average
about the same at each test. The Loomis
filters have been purchased by Lexington
water board and are now being set up at
their works. It will perhaps be well to
state that the test filters on Mill street
are arranged so that they can be attached
to either the high or low water service.

—The Menotomy Fish and Game Asso-
ciation (it has several Arlington mem-
bers) owns a large tract of land in north-
east Maine, furnished with a good camp
and all the adjuncts of a sporting man's
paradise, yet a first class Boston hotel is
none too good as the place of gathering
for the annual meeting, and to our per-
sonal view of the latter beats all the
camps in Maine for real comfort at any
season; but it is a good thing that we
all don't think alike about everything.
The annual meeting of this Association
was held on Tuesday evening, at the
Castle Square Hotel, Boston, and after
the business meeting the members and a
few friends sat down to an elaborate
and well served banquet, during which
and through the post prandial exercises
the Commonwealth Quintette Club fur-
nished instrumental music that won fre-
quent bursts of applause. The after din-
ner talk was mainly over scenes of camp
life which all appreciated, Messrs. A. A.
Tilden, Mr. Blithen, A. Bart Hall,
Walter B. Farmer, N. J. Hardy, Charles
Sunergren, of Arlington, Dr. Rogers
of Woburn, Capt. Bolton of Boston, and
others participated, telling stories
against themselves with a gusto that
was refreshing. The officers for 1898
are,—Pres. L. H. Smith, Jamaica Plain;
vice-pres., N. J. Hardy, of Arlington;
directors, Geo. R. Alley, Jamaica Plain,
G. G. Rogers, Woburn, W. B. Farmer,
Arlington. The party at the banquet
numbered about thirty.

—The January meeting of the Unitar-
ian Club was held on Friday evening,
Jan. 7th. First on the program for dis-
cussion was an appetizing supper, end-
ing with ice cream and other delicacies,
furnished by Caterer Hardy. After all
had done full justice to the good things
provided, they adjourned to the parlor,
and Mr. S. Fred Hicks, in the absence of
Pres. Porter, introduced Past Com.,
Alfred H. Knowles, of Francis Gould
Post 36, G. A. R. Mr. Knowles recount-
ed personal reminiscences of the war
throughout which he served, and so in-
teresting was his recital of incidents
of those days of danger and excitement,
that no one realized that two hours had
been occupied by him before his talk
was concluded. Com. Knowles was se-
verely wounded early in the war but this
did not deter his ardor, and, although
exempt from further duty, he returned
to see the war through to the end. The
story of war days from the lips of an ac-
tive participant in the engagements is
ever fascinating, but grows more so, as
time lends distance to struggle of north
and south and halo of glory and romance
is shed over days of bitterness and dis-
tress.

—The Boston Market Gardeners' Asso-
ciation held its regular meeting, Saturday
afternoon, at 2 o'clock, in Quincy Hall,
President W. W. Rawson, of Arlington,
in the chair. Mr. Jonathan A. Lane, ex-
president of the Merchants' Association,
and chairman of the committee on taxa-
tion of the Associated Boards of Trade,
spoke on "Taxation." He paid tribute
to the market gardeners of Massachu-
setts, and discussed the Henry George
single tax theory, which, he said, really
intended a reconstruction of society.

—The monthly meeting of the Sewing
Circle of the ladies of Pleasant street
Cong. church, followed by a parish sup-
per and social, took place on Wednes-
day, in the vestries of the church. The
number who enjoyed the supper provided
was not quite so large as usual, but it
was a goodly company and all enjoyed a
capital program of musical selections and
readings which occupied the time after
supper. Miss Ida Law presided at the
piano and through her courtesy the vi-
olinist and soloists were secured. Miss
Johnson, of Arlington, played with ex-
ceptional merit for one of her years and
experience, and is a credit to Mr. F. W.
Derby, her teacher. The "buzz" song
by Miss Ada Bowles, of Cambridge, was
pleasing and cleverly done, and Miss
Boynton, a sister of Mrs. B. F. Moors,
gave several recitations in a manner to
receive urgent recalls to which she grace-
fully responded. Mr. L. W. Holt, of the
committee, voiced a pleasant recognition
of the kindness on the part of the enter-
tainers in contributing the program given.

—Have you handed in a renewal of
your subscription to the ADVOCATE?

Additional Arlington Locals on 8th page.

A BEAUTIFUL CITY.

SO BRUSSELS IS CHARACTERIZED BY AN AMERICAN TOURIST.

Some of Its Most Attractive Features—A Handsome Boulevard in Place of the Old City Wall—The Immense Town Hall. How the Tram Cars Are Operated.

Brussels is a beautiful city and owes its beauty in a large measure to the good sense and public spirit of its citizens or a ruling king who rules in the interest of the people.

One good thing comes of a fortified city, or at least has come to Paris and Brussels, and that is when by expansion it has become necessary to tear down the fortification it has left the boulevard. Brussels is now about three times as large as the original walled city, and this boulevard forms a broad street around between the center and the outside from 200 to 300 feet wide. It is more than a street or avenue; it is a street and a park. It goes by different names at different parts, and Boulevard Waterloo—the widest—is first a sidewalk, then a paved street perhaps 15 feet wide for business purposes, then ground with two rows of trees, 30 feet wide, for horseback riding, then 40 feet or so of asphalt or macadam for carriages, then 80 feet (at a guess) with four rows of trees for pedestrians, with seats for resting; then another paved street for business and street cars, and, lastly, the other sidewalk. At different places are booths for selling papers, etc., waiting rooms for the street car service and public conveniences. Through the town there are two broad avenues and many outside, like the Avenue Louise, which leads out to the Bois, and, like the boulevard, has the same combination—part street and part park of itself. The other streets are neither wide nor straight, but cool in a hot day and likely warm in winter.

The buildings are not whole blocks from street to street as in Paris, each separate house or store varying somewhat one from the other, but they are all in a locality or block about of the same height and degree of finish—all kept clean and bright—the telegraph and telephone wires all over the tops strung from roof to roof and the whole city supplied with street car service. One of the lines is supplied with cars that run on the track where there is a track and turn out on the pavement where there is none. This is done by using common omnibus wheels for the carriage and two leading wheels which drop into the grooves in the rails—when in line—which keeps the car on all right. By custom, law or common sense none of the carriages has tires less than about two inches wide, so that the ground rail does not interfere at all with the common street traffic. The king, either by his power or influence, sees to it that the companies give the worth of the money. The fares are very low—only a cent for short rides, varying according to the distance—and the companies are no doubt managed on economical lines. As an example, the tickets or receipts are printed on paper and are canceled by the conductor tearing off the corner. How simple compared with the thick ticket and punch! The street cars, or tram cars, have maps of the route over which they travel posted so one who can follow a map can see where the special line he is on goes, what main streets it crosses and where it connects with other lines.

Probably nothing has been said about Brussels for the last 300 years that did not include the Hotel de Ville, or town hall, with its openwork spire. Inside it is a museum, with many curiosities and noted paintings. Surrounding it and throughout the old part of the town there are many ancient Flemish buildings, and in the new part is the Hall of Justice, one of the largest buildings in the world, if not the very largest. It is larger than St. Peter's, and though Philadelphia claims to have the largest this is 500 by 600 and 400 feet high, as against the Philadelphia structure's 460 feet square by the same height, and the Philadelphia building has a large open court, which the Brussels Hall of Justice has not. Anyway there is an awful lot of stone and architecture about it.

I do not know whether they deal out justice on the same scale as the building, but the affairs of the city seem to be well managed, and one would think, from the talk of the people, that the king has a good deal to do with it. He is greatly liked, is around the streets and in the exhibition every day and stops to talk to the exhibitors and workmen. We had the honor of meeting him two or three times. He was going one way in the aisles of the exhibition and in the street, and we were going the other. "Long live the king!"—John E. Sweet in American Machinist.

Such Is Fance.

A Prussian officer in the German army has been in the habit of questioning raw recruits on simple matters of national history. Here are a few replies to his question, "Who is Bismarck?" "Bismarck was emperor of the French." "Bismarck is dead." "Bismarck is a pensioner and lives in Paris." "Bismarck took part in the campaign of 1870 and received a medal for good conduct." "Bismarck descends from the Hohenzollerns and was born on April 1." "Of 66 recruits whom the officer had to instruct, 21 had never in their life heard the name of the Iron Chancellor.

Disatisfied.

"Is young Hopley much of a lawyer?" "No, he isn't any good at all. I employed him in a case a short time ago, and he didn't say a thing to the counsel for the other side that a gentleman could object to."—Chicago News.

According to Dr. W. J. Beal, the native grasses of North America number about 1,375 species, included in about 140 genera, while in Europe there are only 47 genera and 570 species.

ARLINGTON SOCIETIES, CHURCHES, Etc

ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK.
Meets in banking rooms of First National Bank, second Tuesday in each month, at 7.30 p. m. Money offered at auction at 8.30.

ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVINGS BANK.
Bank Building, corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street. Open daily from 9 to 5.30 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.
Meets first Monday in each month at Club House on margin of Spy Pond. Admission fee, \$10; annual dues, \$15.

ARLINGTON FINANCE CLUB.
Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday of each month.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS SOCIAL THIRTY.
Meets in Crescent Hall third Thursday of each month.

A. O. H. DIV. 23.
Meets in Hibernian Hall, corner Mystic and Chestnut streets, first and third Thursdays of each month, at 7.30 p. m.

A. O. U. W. CIRCLE LODGE, NO. 77.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month in Association Hall, Park avenue, at 8 p. m.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street. Open daily from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8.30.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
Hose No. 1, on Park avenue; Hose No. 2, on Massachusetts avenue; Menotomy H. and L.; Hose No. 3, on Broadway; Brackett Chemical; Eagle Hose, Henderson street.

F. A. M. HIRAM LODGE.
Meets in Masonic Hall, corner Massachusetts avenue and Medford street, Thursday on or before the full moon.

MENOTOMY R. A. CHAPTER.
Meets third Tuesday of each month in Masonic Hall.

G. A. R. FRANCIS GOULD POST, 36.
Meets in G. A. R. Hall, Massachusetts avenue, second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at 8 o'clock p. m.; W. R. C. No. 43, meets on afternoons of same dates, at same place, at 2.

S. OF V. CAMP 45.
Meets in G. A. R. Hall first and third Thursdays of each month, at 8 o'clock p. m.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, NO. 109.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month in K. of C. Hall, over Spatuck's store.

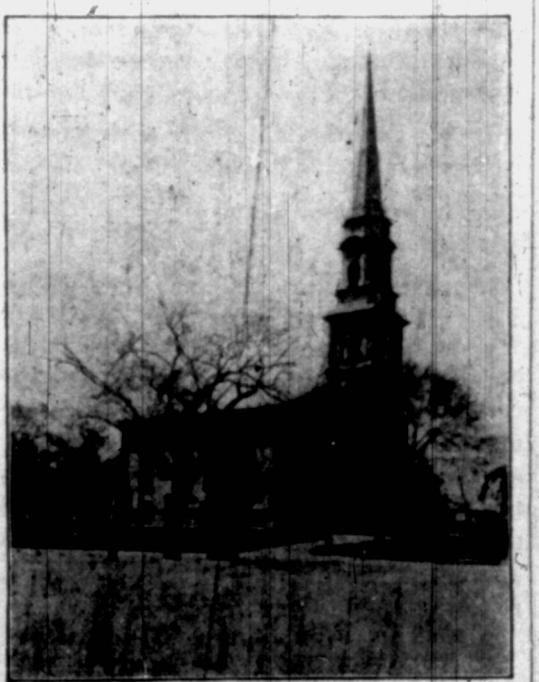
ROBBINS PUBLIC LIBRARY.
Building is open to the public as follows: Sundays, 2.30 to 5.30 p. m.; Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m.; book room, 1 to 6 p. m. Wednesdays, 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 9 p. m.; book room, 1 to 8 p. m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 9 p. m.; book room, 1 to 9 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays only, during the month of August.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS BRANCH.
Open Tuesdays and Saturdays from 1 to 6, 7 to 9 p. m. Thursdays, 3 to 6; 7 to 9 p. m.

TOWN OFFICERS.
Selectmen meet at their office in Town Hall on the last Monday evening of each month, for approval of bills. Regular meetings each Saturday evening. Town Clerk and Treasurer, office hours 8 to 12; 2 to 5; also Saturday evenings. School Committee, third Tuesday evening of each month.

WOMEN'S C. T. UNION.
Meets in Baptist Church vestry first and third Fridays of each month at 3 p. m. I. O. O. F. BETHEL LODGE, NO. 12. Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Bank Building, every Wednesday evening, at 8.

ARLINGTON FIRST PARISH.



(Unitarian.)
Corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street, Rev. Frederic Gill, pastor. Boards with Mrs. J. G. Harris, 23 Academy street. Sunday morning preaching service at 10.45; Sunday school at noon, except July and August.

ARLINGTON BAPTIST CHURCH.



Massachusetts avenue, opposite Bartlett avenue, Rev. Charles H. Watson, D. D., pastor, residence 14 Academy street. Sunday services at 10.45 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 noon; Friday evenings at 7.30; Y. P. S. C. E., at 6.15 Sunday evenings.

ORTHODOX CONGREGATIONAL.



Corner Pleasant and Maple streets. Rev. Samuel S. Bushnell, pastor, residence on Maple street, opposite the church. Sunday services at 10.45 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30 p. m.; Sunday school at noon, except during July and August; Friday evenings, at 7.30, social service in vestry.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST.



Massachusetts avenue, opposite Academy street. Rev. Henry Fay Plister, pastor. 12 Pleasant street. Sunday services in the morning at 10.45; Sunday school at noon, except during July and August; Y. P. Union at 6.30 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL.



Corner Academy and Maple streets. Rev. W. S. W. Raymond, pastor, residence, 19 Academy street. Sunday services at 10.45 a. m.; other services according to church calendar.

ST. MALACHI.



Corner Medford and Chestnut streets. Rev. John M. Mulcahy, pastor; Rev. P. M. O'Connor, assistant. Reside at parsonage on Medford street, next to church. Mass at 7 and 9 a. m.; High Mass at 10.30; Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.; Vespers at 3.30 p. m.

UNION PARISH.
Park avenue, Arlington Heights. Rev. R. E. Ely, pastor; P. O. address, Prospect Union, Cambridge. Services in the morning at 10.45; Sunday school at noon.

EVANGELICAL PARISH.
Meets in Union Chapel, Arlington Heights, Sunday afternoons.

Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

- 1 Jason Street.
- 2 Corner Henderson and Sawin Streets.
- 3 Corner Mass. Avenue and Teal Street.
- 4 Corner Mass. Avenue and Lake Street.
- 5 Corner Mass. Avenue and Linwood Street.
- 6 Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
- 7 Union Street, oppos. eFreemont.
- 8 No School.
- 9 Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
- 10 Beacon Street, near Warren.
- 11 On Wm. Penn House.
- 12 Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue.
- 13 Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
- 14 Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
- 15 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
- 16 Corner Pleasant and Gray Streets.
- 17 Wellington and Addison Streets.
- 18 On Town Hall—Police Station.
- 19 Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
- 20 Academy Street, near Maple.
- 21 Corner Mass. Avenue and MRI Street.
- 22 Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court.
- 23 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
- 24 On Highland House House.
- 25 Brattle Street, near Dudley.
- 26 Junction of Mass. Avenue and Forest Street.
- 27 Crescent Hill—Westminster Avenue.
- 28 Brackett Chemical Engine House.
- 29 Corner Florence and Hillside Avenues.

The First National Bank OF ARLINGTON.

at Arlington, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, Dec. 15th, 1897.

RESOURCES.	
Loans on discounts,	\$151,955.37
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.	1,662
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	15,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,	2,100.00
Stocks, securities, etc.,	22,504.73
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures,	500.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned,	2,000.00
Other resources,	8.93
Due from State Banks and Bankers,	3,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents,	30,689.38
Accrued interest,	607.23
Notes of other National Banks,	1,040.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	124.98
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:—	
Specie,	9,071.53
Legal-tender notes,	10,798.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation,)	675.00
Total,	\$250,822.77

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in,	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund,	3,100.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	18,689.04
National Bank notes outstanding,	13,500.00
Due to State Banks and Bankers,	15,520.28
Dividends unpaid,	7.50
Individual deposits subject to check,	149,856.95
Certified Checks,	500.00
Total,	\$250,822.77

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,
COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.
I, W. D. Higgins, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. D. HIGGINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 20th day of Dec., 1897.

FRANK V. WELLINGTON,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest
HENRY HORNBLOWER,
E. NELSON BLAKE,
ALFRED D. HOIT,
Directors.

DAVID DUNCAN,
FLORIST and
DECORATOR.

has leased the basement store in Bank Block, on Mass. ave. and Pleasant street. Here will be found a full line of

POTTED PLANTS and Cut Flowers.

Floral designs of every description made up to order. It is proposed to make the enterprise a success by catering for the best trade and selling at lowest prices.

A. BOWMAN & CO.,
Ladies' and Cents' Tailors,
487 Massachusetts Ave.,
ARLINGTON, MASS.

Altering, Cleaning, Dyeing, Pressing, Repairing.



Wm. T. May & Co.
128 DEVONSHIRE ST.,
Telephone 3395-3 Boston
BOSTON.
Send for Circulars.

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Practical Hot Pipe Coverer,
TO PREVENT ALL LOSS OF HEAT.

Only first-class material used. Save more than cost in a single season. Works as well on hot air as on steam and hot water pipes. Write for Address Mr. Gunderson at this office.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in the best possible manner and at less than Boston prices, at the ADVOCATE office.

Plastering and Brickwork,
Whitewashing, Tinting and Kalsomining.
FIRE-PLACES a SPECIALTY.
Jobbing of every description executed in the best manner.

A. EUGENE COTTON,
Residence, 23 Court St., ARLINGTON.
Lock Box 72, 3100 tf

The Arlington Male Quartette,
OF BOSTON.

The above organization, with an extensive and varied repertoire, offers its services for Concerts, Lyceum and Entertainment Courses, Choral Societies and Conventions. Also is thoroughly equipped for Masonic Work, Funerals, Banquets, Musicales, G. A. R. services, etc. For terms, dates, etc., apply to

WILLIAM BURTON ROBINSON,
Room 31, 149 A Tremont St., Boston.
Or 35 Academy St., Arlington, Mass., 290ct3m

CHARLES GOTT,
Carriage Manufacturer
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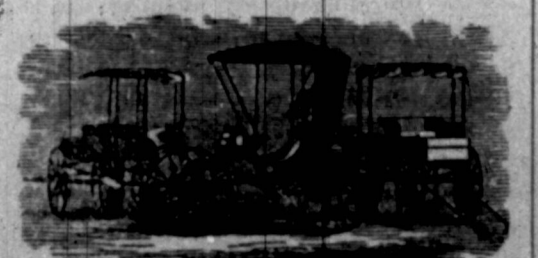
Arlington ave., opp. Arlington Hotel, Arlington. Particular attention paid to

HORSE SHOEING.
Has, already finished and in course of building.

SLEIGHS, PUNGS, Etc

HACK, LIVERY and BOARDING STABLE.

H. M. CHASE, Proprietor,



Bucknam Court, Arlington.
Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly attended to. Hacks and carriages furnished for Funerals, wedding Parties, etc. Single or double team. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.

TO A GIRL GRADUATE.

Whither away? What road, my friend?
It has full many a turn.
The flight of the eagle is without end,
But the wood thrush seeks the burn.
Over the sea the white sails fly.
The herons they wander far.
The song-lark soars in the azure sky.
And the petrels cross the bar.

Whither away? What road, my friend?
The rover is full of fire,
But the peaceful vale where the willows bend
Is the nightingale's desire.
—Harper's Bazar

MISS FAITH'S ADVICE.

Miss Faith sat in close companionship, as usual, with her familiar spirit, a piece of crocheted edging. Her touch upon the mazes of tangled thread was very gentle, even endearing, and her look of content as she held it up and noted its effect as a whole seemed vastly out of proportion to the cause. Miss Faith was still pretty, with the pathetic beauty held as flotsam from the wreck of years. Her hair was prettier as silver than it had ever been as brown, and her eyes, though they had lost their vivid glow and eagerness, had gained a kindly sympathy. Her tenderness had even extended to the crocheting in her hand and imparted something to that usually very impersonal object that her fancy had fretted into thinking a response. She passed her hand affectionately over it now, as the figure of a pineapple, much conventionalized, repeating itself like history again and again, fell in scallops to the floor. "It's most done," she thought. "I can go back to the oak leaf pretty soon."

A change in the crochet pattern was the chief diversion of Faith's life, that ran on as monotonously to the observer as the tune of the famous harper who played upon only one string. To an ant the coming of a stick or a stone may be a great event. It is not hard to understand how a life that consists in taking infinite pains with many little things may get its sips of excitement, interest and novelty from a change in a pattern of crochet. The examination of the work appeared to be satisfactory, and Faith laid it on the table at her side. This table was devoted to the uses of her art, nor was ever profaned by the presence of any irrelevant substance. There were rows of spools upon it, drawn up in lines like soldiers ready to receive an attack, books of various sizes lying like weapons by their side and various rolls of lace, the finished product of their warfare. Faith regarded them with approval, but her hand that had lain upon the table fell away from the accustomed task, and she sat idle, watching the red coal, the shadows the lamplight threw upon the carpet and listening to the clatter that Mary, her maid of all work, was making as a part of the dishwashing.

"It's a kind of jugglery she goes through with those dishes," thought Faith regretfully, "a sleight of hand performance, to see how many tricks she can do before one of them will break." But her face did not cloud, for she had learned resignation. She had surrendered to Mary the dishes and all the rest of the household divinities that she had served so deftly and carefully for years that she might be more at leisure to while away her time in her own innocent fashion.

She wondered, as she sat staring dully at the blaze, how the crocheting had come to mean so much to her and could not think for the instant, then half remembered, saddened a little, lost the thread of memory again, recovered it and fell to musing, her elbow resting on the table, her cheek in her palm. She could hardly believe now that a certain few years of her life had ever really happened. They must have belonged to some other and wandered willfully into her own, for there was no home for them in hers or likeness unto anything they brought. Was it so? They had gone so utterly, so completely, and she was happy now in her own harmless way, far inland, out of all reach of storm and reef. She was still looking vaguely, half wistfully, at the fire when her doorbell rang and some one had entered the room and was hurrying to her side.

"Aunt Faith," said a girlish, tremulous voice, "I've come to ask you to help me. Mother said you had suffered like this once and you had learned to forget, and I thought perhaps you could show me the way."

Faith looked down upon the slight figure crouched there, sobbing, and laid her hand gently upon the brown head, but she did not understand about the suffering.

"What is it, Grace?" she asked.
"Oh, it's Phil!" she cried. "He doesn't care for me any more. He's taking Jennie Thompson now, and I can't bear it. Mother said other women had to bear such things, but she'd always been happy, and I could come to you. You could help me," she said, looking up appealingly. "You could teach me to forget."

"Yes," said Faith slowly.
Then it came back to her, all her own little story, and a dim, broken memory of the first heartache and her own longing to forget.

"Poor little girl," whispered Faith, stroking the beautiful mass of tangled hair. "How was I to learn to forget! Let me think. Yes, I remember now. Wait a minute, dear. I will show you." Faith slipped out of the room and soon returned, bringing three rolls of very broad crocheted lace.

"Can you crochet, Grace?"
"Not very much," said Grace, wonderingly.
"Well, I will teach you. This is the way I learned to forget. The needle slips in and out, and the sunlight and frelight shine on it, and the lace grows and is so pretty, and it brings comfort. When I began, I couldn't see the needle—oh, how long ago that is!—for the tears. That was when I knew he would never come again, and I had my wedding dress all ready—it's grown yellow in a chest in the garret. But after awhile the lace took up my trouble drop by drop till it was gone, and I couldn't tell you today where it is. So I'll teach you, dear. These are the three rolls I did in the three years, one for each. They're yellow now, you see."

Faith opened one and spread it out. It was an intricate pattern, very broad. "It's hard to do," she said, "but that is all the better for the forgetting. If I'd been a man, I should have gone away to Africa. I've often thought it would do a good deal toward making a body forget to see the sun falling down like a ball and the dark come as if somebody had blown out the light. But I couldn't very well, so I learned to crochet. I never gave the lace away, you see, because I had worked my trouble into it, and I was afraid I thought a long time about it when Alice was married, but I was afraid it would some way make her sad when she wore it. So it's all here. This is the first year's—you see I've numbered it one—and this is the second's and this the third's. There's the three."

Faith handled the rolls over and over, lost for a minute in the associations which they revived. Her niece seemed to have forgotten her own grief for the time and was observing her aunt curiously as she bent over the lace.

"That's a fern pattern," said Faith. "It's very pretty." Faith sat silent for a time, smoothing out the creases of the lace and drawing it out to its length. It seemed to have the effect of an enchanter's wand, for it summoned old faces and scenes at will, and Faith grew blind to the little room and the needs of her guest. At last Grace moved impatiently.

"Yes, yes," said Faith, like one awaking, "to forget. This is the way. Here is the old pattern. I will teach you."

She bustled about, finding thread and needle, seated herself at Grace's side, drew the thread through her fingers and began her work.

"There," she said after a minute. "Do you see how it's done? It isn't hard. Try it."

Grace took the needle helplessly. "Do you think I could forget so, aunt?" she asked hesitatingly.

"I did," said Faith.
Grace had returned to her task and made one or two awkward motions with the needle when there came a ring at the door.

"It's Phil!" exclaimed Grace, springing up.

"Grace!" said the recreant lover, standing awkwardly by the door, after Aunt Faith had admitted him and had retreated toward her chair. There were shame and pleading in his voice.

Grace caught her hat and went to him without another word.

"We'll try the crocheting some other time, Aunt Faith," said Grace. Then seeing her aunt's half dazed expression, as if she hardly understood this new development of affairs, she ran back and kissed her Grace's face bore no trace of sadness as she turned to Phil, and they went out chatting merrily.

Faith listened till the last footfall on the crust had died away, then carefully rolled up the lace.

"She thinks she's happier," thought Faith, "but I'm not so sure. A man's heart is uncertain property, but a crochet needle," as she laid her hand approvingly upon those on the table, "is always the same."—Springfield Republican.

Nursed His Wrath.

He was a Bath boy, who, when 13 or 14 years old, went to sea as cook on a fishing schooner. One morning he had the misfortune to burn some mackerel which he was frying, and the captain was so angered at this failure of his breakfast that he took one of the burned fish from the platter and slung it across the table into the boy cook's face.

The boy nursed his wrath until with full fare the fisher boat was tied to her pier in the home dock, when he packed his kit, went ashore, and from the wharf made this little speech to the captain:

"Cap'n, you've insulted and abused me on this trip, and sure as I'm alive, when I grow up to be a man, I'll lay for you and lick you if I'm able!"

Years rolled on, and the boy cook became master of a ship and could thrash almost any man of his inches and weight. In Portland one day he was passing by the Falmouth hotel when he encountered, face to face, his former Grand Banks captain and accosted him by name. The captain, surprised, allowed he had not the pleasure of the other's acquaintance, but the former Bath boy refreshed his memory with the circumstances of that fishing trip and added:

"I told you after you had struck me with that fish, cap'n, that I'd whale you if I ever grew big enough, so look out for yourself. I'll keep that promise right off."

With these preliminaries the Bath boy "sailed in" right on the principal street of Portland, and, sure enough, satisfactorily to himself, redeemed his boyish threat.—Butte Independent.

A Thorough Job.

A Philadelphia housekeeper tells this story in The Record of that city: "We had at one time in our employ a very green young woman whose nationality is typified by an emblem of the same verdant color. This young woman came to us through an intelligence (?) office. She showed her intelligence on the first day of her service in our family. She was told to go out in the yard and take down the clothesline, which was stretched among a half dozen posts set up for that purpose. She was at the job for so long a time that we began to wonder what on earth was the matter with her. We went out to see what she was doing, and there we found her working away vigorously with a spade. She had already dug up three of the posts and had almost completed the work on a fourth when we found her. She didn't stay with us long."

FRANKLIN'S GRAVE.

Reasons Given For Allowing It to Remain In Its Present Condition.

Benjamin Franklin's grave is in a neglected condition. No appropriate stone rises over it, the ground round about it is uncared for, and the tomb of the great scholar and statesman is as obscure as that of a man whose name and fame were no part of the glory of his country.

His grave is destitute even of a headstone. It is covered by an old fashioned marble slab which was placed there 100 years ago and is now worn and discolored by age.

Nothing has been done to it since Franklin was buried there, and even the modest arrangements of the grave are not kept in the perfect condition that is expected of a great man's tomb. The earth on all sides is bare of grass, the common thatching of the commonest grave, and an air of desolation is about the whole place.

The sexton said that the descendants of Franklin would not do anything to repair the grave; neither would they allow anybody else to do anything. Every day he has received offers of subscriptions from visitors, who are distressed by the forlorn appearance of Franklin's resting place and who would like to see it improved. In reply he says, as he has been instructed, that Franklin wished it so, "being a plain man averse to display of any kind." Not long ago, at his own expense, he had the fading inscription recut, or else even the only distinguishing mark, the name, would be gone.

If he had not done so, the last resting place of the greatest man, outside of Washington, in American history would have been forgotten and unknown. Who is responsible for this condition of affairs? Not the living relatives of Franklin. The responsibility rests with the American people, to whom the man belongs. They should see to it in the future that what little is there to mark the grave is kept in better order than it has been in the past.

Before he died Franklin provided for his own gravestone and instructed a stonecutter of his acquaintance in every detail, even to the inscription which was to be placed upon it. He desired to be buried beside his wife, who had died some years before, and a common slab was to be placed over them both. The inscription arranged as he ordered it reads:

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN
and
DEBORAH
1730

Everything was done as he desired, and the work was paid for out of his estate and stands today the same as when he died.—Philadelphia Times.

Waddled When He Came to Possum.

Old Uncle Claybrook is a very religious old dandy and holds converse with his Maker twenty times a day or oftener. His habit is to pray and then turn off into what appears to be a one sided conversation with the Lord, but it is evident that there is another party to it as far as he is concerned. To hear him reminds one very much of a telephone conversation.

The other day he was going through his customary devotions, and when he got to the point of expressing thankfulness for the many blessings of life he broke off into a recounting of them, says Cicero T. Sutton of the Owensboro Inquirer. "An den, dar's possum, Lord—how'd you ever think of makin possum? Possum jes' beats all. You jes' couldn't beat it of you tried ag'in. Possum, he, he! Yes, dar's watahmillion. I hadn't thought of dat. Hit's jes' great. You couldn't beat hit neither, could you, Lord? Now, honess, couldn't you jes' fix it so dey bde git ripe at once? Ef you was to do dat, you mought go out an shet de do'. Dey wouldn't be no mo' sin an no mo' sorrow an no mo' tribulation. Jes' try hit once, Lord, an jes' see what a difunce hit would make."

And then "old uncle" began to hum a quaint negro camp meeting tune and stopped to look at a piece of liver in a butcher's stall as the best substitute for his loved possum or as best suited to the small piece of money which represented his total movable wealth.

Rugs and Moving.

A certain man who owns a row of dwelling houses over in the northwest quarter of the town has learned wisdom by bitter experience. A friend of mine went to him not long ago to rent one of the houses.

"Do you lease it by the month or by the year?" she inquired.

"That depends on what you are going to have on your floors," answered the landlord. "Are you going to have carpets?"

"No," answered my friend; "we have rugs."

"You'll have to sign a year's lease then," the landlord made reply, smiling craftily. "If you bought carpets and had them fitted to the floors, I know you'd stay in the house as long as you could, but these rugs are too easily adjusted to any sized room. You'll have to sign a year's lease if you have rugs. There are seven houses in my row, and six of them haven't kept a tenant longer than two years at a time for the last five years. The seventh house—well, the people in it had carpets made and laid for it five years ago, and they haven't thought of moving. Carpets, I'll rent by the month; rugs, a year's lease."—Washington Post.

Lion Taming.

Men who have had long experience with lions give them a very bad character. There is said to be no art in so called lion taming but the art of terrorism, and no rule but keeping the lions' stomachs full and their minds cowed. There never has been, and there never will be, any appeal made to the lion's intelligence, because the limited amount of that quality which he possesses is entirely dominated by his ferocity.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

On and after Oct. 4, 1897, trains will run as follows:

LEAVE Boston For Reformatory Station, at 6.25, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 6.17, p. m.; Sundays, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.30, a. m.; 12.25, 3.55, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 8.25, a. m.; 4.05, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Concord, Mass., at 6.25, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 6.17, p. m.; Sunday, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.35, 7.05, 8.05, 9.35, a. m.; 12.30, 4.0, 6.05, p. m.; Sunday 8.30, a. m.; 4.05, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Bedford at 6.2, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 6.17, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.50, 10.20, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15 a. m. 12.50, 4.30, 6.05, 9.45, p. m. Return at 5.45, 6.45, 7.15, 7.47, 8.21, 9.5, 1.55 a. m.; 12.42, 2.30, 3.56, 4.11, 6.26, 9.00, p. m.; Sunday, 8.45, a. m.; 12.35, 2.00, 4.15, 5.55, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Lexington at 6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.27, 1.47, 2.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 6.17, 7.19, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m. 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.06, 7.15 9.45, p. m. Return a 5.20, 5.57, 6.27, 6.57, 7.27, 7.57, 8.30, 8.43, 9.59 11.05, a. m.; 12.15, 12.51, 2.29, 3.45, 3.52, 4.19, 5.03 6.37, 8.09, 9.09, 10.09, p. m.; Sunday, 8.57, a. m. 12.45, 2.10, 3.00, 4.25, 6.04, 8.15 p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Arlington Heights at 6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.27, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15 a. m.; 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. Return at 5.30, 6.06, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.36, 8.53, 10.07, 11.14, a. m.; 12.35, 1.01, 2.40, 3.51, 4.02, 4.28, 5.15, 6.48, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, p. m.; Sunday, 9.07, a. m.; 12.54, 2.30, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Arlington 6.25, 6.42, 7.02, 7.17, 7.32, 7.47, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, a. m.; 1.27, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.04, 4.17, 4.47, 5.04, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 5.55, 6.04, 6.17, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, p. m. Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. Return at 5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.10, 7.12, 7.40, 7.44, 8.01, 8.10, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.19, a. m.; 12.31, 1.06, 2.43, 3.56, 4.07, 4.31, 4.38, 5.20, 5.46, 6.20, 6.54, 6.57, 7.15, 8.24, 9.24, 10.24, p. m. Sunday, 9.13, a. m.; 1.00, 2.25, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, p. m.

LEAVE Arlington For Lowell at 6.50, 10.35, a. m.; 4.05, 6.02, p. m.

LEAVE Lexington For Lowell at 7.16 10.53, a. m.; 4.20, 6.15, p. m.

LEAVE Lowell For Lexington and Arlington at 6.42, 9.15, a. m.; 3.00, 5.44, p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt

West End Street Railway Co

TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Heights to Bowdoin Sq.

ROUTE No. 701 (8.12m-53).—Via Massachusetts avenue, Harvard square, Main, West Boston bridge, Cambridge, to Bowdoin sq. Return via Green and Chambers, thence same route.

Time.—First car 5.01, 5.21, 5.34, 5.56, 6.11, a. m., and 15 min. to 7.11, 7.23, and 12 min. to 9.11, 9.26, and 15 min. to 3.26, 3.39, and 10 min. to 5.29, 5.41, 5.56, 6.11, and 15 min. to 7.41, 7.57, 8.16, 8.36, and 20 min. to 11.16 p. m., last car. Return 53 min. later.

Sun-day.—First car 6.01, 6.31, 6.56, 7.11 a. m., and 15 min. to 9.56, 10.16, 10.36, 10.56, 11.15 p. m., last car.

Night car.—Leave Arlington Heights at 12.30 1.30 2.30, 3.30, (4.30, a. m. via Beacon and Hampshire streets) (via Harvard square, Sunday) Leave Bowdoin square (week days) 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 5.35, a. m. Sunday, 12.30 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, a. m.

Arlington Heights to Park St. Station, Subway.

Time.—First car 5.49, 6.04 a. m., and 15 min. to 7.04, 7.17, and 19 min. to 9.05, 9.19, 9.34, and 15 min. to 3.31, 3.44, 3.54, 4.02, and 7 and 8 min. to 4.54, 5.04, 5.14, 5.24, 5.34, 5.49, and 15 min. to 7.49, 8.04, 8.22, and 20 min. to 11.02 p. m.; 11.30 p. m. to Cornhill, last car. Return 55 min. later.

Sunday.—First car 7.49 8.04 a. m., and 15 min. to 9.49, 10.06, 10.26, 10.45 p. m.; 11.30 p. m. to Cornhill, last car.

Stops as follows:

Park ave., Lowell st., Appleton st., Forest st., Brattle street, Walnut street, Grove street, Schouler court, Bartlett avenue, Arlington car house, Pleasant street turnout, railroad crossing, Arlington house, Franklin street, G. A. R. Hall, Wyman street, Tufts street, Winter street, Henderson street, Tannery street, No. Cambridge railroad crossing, No. Cambridge car house.

Special cars may be chartered at reasonable rates for balls, theatre parties, or excursions to any point on the system, on application in person or by letter at the office of the general superintendent, 81 Milk street, Boston.

C. S. SERGEANT, Gen. Manager.
J. E. Rugg, Gen. Supt.
December 18, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary Page French to Marian F. Loomis, dated Dec. 34, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Deeds, Libro 252, Folio 309, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, on

Saturday, January twenty-second, A. D. 1898,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, therein described as follows:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Lexington, being lots numbered two and three on "Plan of house lots in Lexington belonging to M. H. Merriam, J. O. Goodwin, Surveyor, Dec. 1888, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 58, Plan 19. Said lots together are bounded as follows:—Beginning at a point in the northerly line of Harrison Street (now called Chandler Street), at the intersection of the dividing line between lots numbered two and thirteen on said plan, thence the boundary line runs in a straight line northeasterly one hundred forty-nine and 20/100 feet, bounded southeasterly by lots numbered twelve and thirteen on said plan; thence turning and running northeasterly in a straight line one hundred feet, bounded northeasterly by lot numbered four on said plan; thence turning and running southeasterly in a straight line one hundred sixty-five and 74/100 feet, bounded northeasterly by the extension of Merriam Street, thence by the northerly line of said Harrison Street one hundred fourteen and 20/100 feet to the point of beginning; said lots together contain 3.22 square feet; said parcel is subject to a mortgage of six thousand dollars to E. Preston Clark and Eliza G. Loomis, trustees.

Also a certain other tract of land being the northeasterly portion of lot numbered 12 upon a certain plan entitled "Plan of house lots in Lexington belonging to M. H. Merriam, J. O. Goodwin, Surveyor, December, 1888," recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 58, Plan 19, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the granted premises at a new street; thence running northeasterly by lot numbered 11 on said plan, one hundred and one and 90/100 feet; thence turning at right angles and running southeasterly by land now owned by one M. W. W. one hundred feet, more or less, to said street; thence running northeasterly by said street, fifty and 75/100 feet to the point of beginning, containing fifty-one hundred square feet, more or less. Being subject to a mortgage of three hundred dollars to E. Preston Clark and Eliza G. Loomis, trustees.

The above described premises will be sold subject to said prior mortgages and to all unpaid taxes and assessments with interest thereon.

For terms, apply to Eliza G. Loomis, 28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

HENRY B. PATRICK,
Assigned of Mortgagee.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of EDMUND C. WHITNEY, late of Lexington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CORNELIA F. WHITNEY, Executrix.
(Address) Lexington, Mass.
December 14, 1897.

HER INVITATION.

RE.

Were I the wind, my darling,
And you a blushing flower,
I'd sigh with love forever
And play around your bower.
And I would come and kiss you
And bring the fragrant shower,
And I would talk in whispers
That you could understand.
And the perfume of your petals
I'd spread all o'er the land
Were I the wind, my darling,
And you a blushing flower.

SHE.

Were you the wind, so wanton,
And I a blushing flower,
You say you'd sigh forever
And play around my bower,
And that you'd come and kiss me,
And bring the fragrant shower,
And that you'd talk in whispers
That I could understand.
And the perfume of my petals
You'd spread o'er all the land—
Let's play that you're the wind, and
That I'm the blushing flower!

—Cleveland Leader.

A HOT FIGHT.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

From the year 1858 to that of 1867 there were no less than seven British, French, German and American cruisers constantly cruising in the waters of the China and Java seas after pirates. During this time over 100 piratical craft were captured, a dozen or 15 strongholds broken up and at least 2,000 "black flags" were killed offhand or sent ashore to be hung. The cruisers thought they had finished their work, but in 1869 several traders which had been fitted out at Bantam, Batavia and Singapore were overhauled by pirates and their crews butchered. When we arrived at Singapore in 1870 in the British gun' brig Vixen, a nest of pirates had been located on one of the islands off the west coast of Java, and we had orders to proceed to the spot and clean them out. We overhauled our armament, took in a lot of ammunition and strengthened our crew by 14 men before sailing. These men were drafted out of a crew belonging to a man-of-war which had been wrecked on the Malay coast, and all were old hands. The captain got his bearings from some source unknown to us, and when we left Singapore the brig was headed to the east. We jogged along down the coast of Sumatra for a week without any unusual incident, and though we spoke a score of craft none of them had any information about the pirate. The crew had begun to ridicule the idea when something occurred to open our eyes very wide.

One morning, about an hour after daylight, we came up with a Dutch trader, which was taking care of herself. All her sails had been cut away, ropes were flying in every direction, and she was so low in the water that we wondered why she didn't go down. When a boat pulled off to her, it was to find the captain mortally wounded and his wife and two sailors, stiff and dead and horribly mutilated, on the deck beside him. We got him off, but had no time to give the bodies burial before the little craft went down. The captain was a man about 40 years of age, and, though hardly alive when we found him, he rallied enough to tell his story.

The trader had been trafficking along the Java coast and had finally completed his cargo and headed for Singapore. Just at sunset on the previous evening he had been overhauled by a native craft, carrying about 40 men. He was then about ten miles off the coast and about five miles south of an island known as Queen's Bower. He had no suspicion whatever of the natives, and the first thing he knew they boarded his craft and began to cut and slash. When they had finished the crew, they began to plunder and strip the vessel and were with her until midnight. Before leaving they bored her full of holes, and we had reached her just in time to rescue the captain. The first craft was joined by two others later on, and the three carried to death 100 desperate fellows. The captain heard and understood enough to satisfy him that they were an organized gang of pirates and that they were also well equipped for their bloody business.

The island mentioned was not over 20 miles away, and as the Java sea was and is a great highway it did not seem possible that men would take such a risk as those pirates had. The trader said that no less than three friendly sails were in sight when he was attacked, but all too far away to signal, even if he had been warned in time to do something. Owing to the shoals surrounding the island our craft could not approach near enough to use her guns and shell the fellows out, and we were not strong enough to land from our boats and deal with them. The sight of an armed vessel nosing around would put the pirates on their guard, and so it was resolved to play them a Yankee trick. We ran into a bay on the coast and set to work.

You are probably aware of the fact that an English man-of-war, no matter how large or how small, is a pattern of neatness and regulation, and the cut of her sails will alone establish her identity while her hull is yet below the water line. We had therefore to undo and overhaul a great deal. We put everything in seeming confusion aloft, disguised her hull as much as possible, and when we left the bay the Shark had the look of a merchantman which had been through a typhoon and was too short handed to make repairs. The Dutch captain died on the day after we found him, and his last words were a prayer that we might fall in with and punish the pirates.

It was just at daylight that we appeared off the north coast of the island and anchored on a bank about three miles from the beach. Men were sent aloft as if engaged in repairs, a boat was got down as if to work on the hull, and the bulk of the crew remained in hiding below. No doubt the fellows ashore had a lookout in some trees, and provided with a good glass he could see everything going on aboard. It was hardly sunrise when a small native craft with four men in her, came out to

make an investigation. Our captain hailed them, and they replied with gestures to signify that they would return to the shore for help. They evidently took us for what we pretended to be, and we were piped to breakfast feeling that our ruse would succeed.

About 8 o'clock, with the wind breezing up lively, three native sail craft put out for us. A man aloft with a glass reported that each craft was crowded with natives, and it was now our plan to weigh anchor and make a little sail and pretend to be standing away from them as if alarmed. The object was to draw them as far away from shore as possible, and we had added a mile or more to the distance when the foremost boat came within hail. She hadn't a gun of any sort in sight, but she had 48 desperate looking villains in plain view and every one of them had a cutlass and pistol. While her captain was hailing us in a language no one could understand she was slowly edging along down our starboard quarter. At the same time a second craft was drawing ahead on the port side, and the third kept in our wake.

Only seven or eight men were in sight on our decks, and the natives seemed to have no suspicion of a trick. The breeze was a little bit too strong for their maneuvering at first, but after we were about six miles off shore the two suddenly closed in to board us. Our captain had been closely watching them and waiting for this move, and of a sudden the drum beat to quarters and our decks were alive with men.

I was captain of No. 3 gun crew and had the honor of firing the first shot. It was a solid ball, and it struck the craft on her port bow and went clean through her and dropped into the sea beyond. This opened the fight. The natives instantly realized that they had caught a tartar, and they saw, too, that their only means of escape lay in capturing the ship. Therefore, instead of running away, as we had looked for, each craft bore down on us to board. They were handled as easily as an Indian maneuvers a canoe, and it wasn't five minutes after the first gun was fired ere they were on our quarters like wolves seeking to hamstring a deer. I fired another solid shot and then loaded with grape, and this last charge was fired right into a mass of natives waiting to clamber up the side. The gun next to me fired a solid shot, which tore through her bottom, and two minutes later she foundered right alongside of us. The second craft got near enough to grapple, but the irons were thrown off and two guns played solid shot into her hull until she went down stern foremost, leaving 30 men struggling in the waves.

The third craft had forged ahead, sailing five feet to our one, and would have boarded us at the bows but for the sudden destruction of the others. Their fate frightened her off, but she had scarcely laid her head for the island than it was brought around, as if her crew had made some desperate resolve. Now occurred a curious thing. She had about 30 men on board, and she came down on us with every one of them shouting and screaming and tried to lay us aboard. We could have sunk her with one gun even, or we could have picked off the whole crew with our muskets before they had crossed the rail. Word was passed to give her a full broadside at command, and when the smoke cleared away she was not to be seen. There were over 20 of the pirates hanging to the wreckage around us, however, and a boat was lowered to pick them up. You can judge of their desperation when I tell you that every one of them fought like a tiger against being rescued and that we got only five out of the lot. The others we had to kill as they floated about, with the sharks snapping at them. Two of the five leaped out of the boat after being pulled in and were seen no more, and the others gave us so much trouble that the captain swung them up to the yard arm.

Thus not one single man of the 100 or more who came out to attack us escaped with his life. I was in one of the boats afterward sent ashore to see what sort of a lair the pirates had made for themselves. The only human beings ashore were an old native woman, a one armed Japanese and a white boy about 14 years of age. The boy was off an English trader captured a year before and had been held prisoner ever since. He said there were 107 men in the gang, and we found enough plunder on the island to load our ship.

They had captured about a dozen different vessels, large and small, and in every case had plundered and sunk them. They did not always kill all the crew. Soon after the boy was captured they brought in an American sailor off a spice trader. The lad knew him only by the name of William, but remembered that his home was in Boston. It turned out that they had spared his life to make use of him as a blacksmith, but when they found he had no knowledge of that work he was put to death with great cruelty. By order of the chief he was hung in chains on a tree about a quarter of a mile from the village and was five or six days in dying. The boy went with us and showed us his bones, still hanging.

The one armed man and the old woman, assisted by the boy, were the cooks for the gang. They at first seemed very much alarmed and protested their innocence of any complicity in the crimes of the pirates, but when they came to understand that all the villains had met their fate and that we had come ashore to clear the island of its last bale of plunder they suddenly ran into a rude storehouse, blocked up the doorway with boxes and opened fire on us with pistols. We had two men wounded before we could dislodge them, and they were then hanged to the same limb and their bodies left to the birds. What plunder we could not bring off we burned on the island, and before leaving we set the forest on fire in a dozen places, and the flames did not die out until the whole length and breadth had been swept clean of vegetation.

ESTABLISHED 1826.

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Ten Stock Companies.

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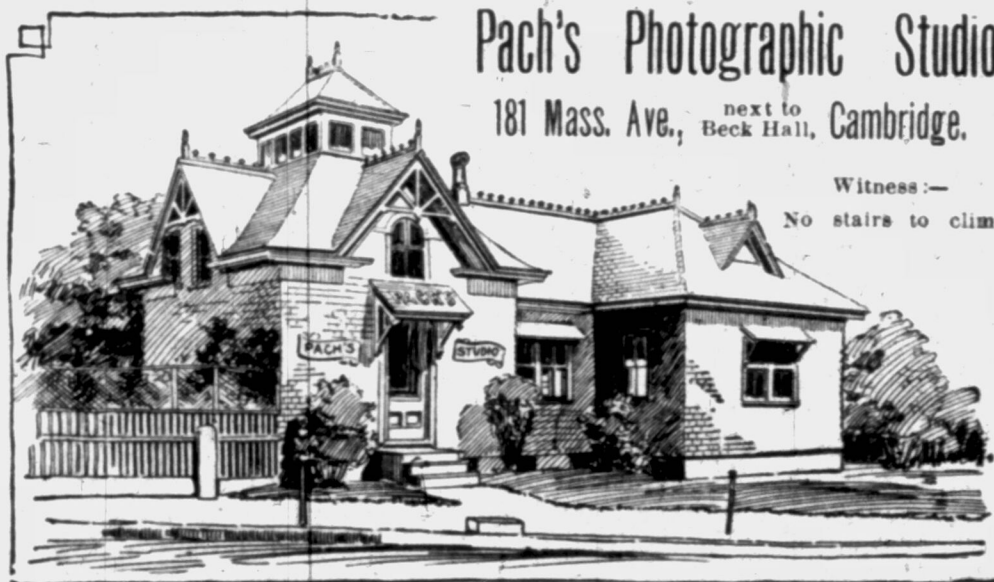
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Sewing and Work Tables, Fancy Inlaid Tables, Lamp and Jardiniere Stands, with Rocking Chairs, Portiers, Pictures, etc., etc.,—for the mammas.

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1897

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We are receiving Grain in car lots, and are now prepared to furnish the very best quality of all kinds in large or small lots, at the very lowest prices.

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Spring Water.

Have taken the agency for this water and am prepared to furnish in any amount Prompt delivery.

Pints, 12c each, \$4.50 per case of 4 doz.

Quarts. 18c " 3.00 " 2 "

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G. W. SPAULDING,

Mass. Ave., Lexington.

Arlington Advocate

OFFICE
Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue.
Published every Friday forenoon by
C. S. PARKER & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.
Subscription—\$2. Single copies 5 cts.

Arlington, Jan. 14, 1898.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Real Estate Notices, per line, 25 cents
Special Notices, " " " 15 " " "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line, 10 " "
Ordinary Advertisements, per line, 8 " "
Marriages and Deaths—free.

Auditor Kimball estimates the cost of running the State government this year at \$613,820.

The restoration and reoccupation of the Bulfinch front of the State House was celebrated with interesting and appropriate ceremonies on Tuesday. Gov. Wolcott made a brief address and Senator Roe followed with a quite elaborate oration. The Senate holds its sessions in the restored part, occupying the space where the House formerly held its sessions.

The wheels of government in the new state administration were put in full working order last Monday when the joint and other committees of the Legislature were announced by the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House. Representative Geo. F. Mead of Lexington, who represents this District in the House, was assigned a place on the Committee on Mercantile affairs, one of the more important business committees and when the committee organized he was chosen clerk.

Reed, the confident man who lately forfeited bail in this state to the amount of \$18,000 and in other places to a nearly equal amount, has been finally run down on a new charge and is now held in Philadelphia awaiting decision on requisition papers issued by Gov. Wolcott. Reed was living in princely style in Plainfield, N. J., where he and his wife were known as Mr. and Mrs. George H. Spencer. A man charged with being his confederate and living near by escaped arrest.

On Monday John M. Harris was brought into Court at Cambridge to answer to the charge of murder of Mrs. Emma F. Butters, of Concord, on the 4th of last September. At that time he attempted to murder her son Carl and to take his own life, but though both were dangerously hurt they recovered. At the trial on Monday, Harris retracted his previous plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty to murder in second degree, which was accepted and he was sentenced to State Prison for life. In accepting the second degree plea the Dist. Atty. said:—

"We do this because we believe that the evidence does not warrant a finding beyond a reasonable doubt that the act of Harris was done with that deliberate premeditation which, if the case was tried, would justify a jury in returning a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. We believe that the evidence indicates that Harris was acting upon an impulse of the moment rather than upon any prearranged plan."

Last Friday two men paid the forfeit of their lives on the gallows for crimes of which they had been convicted after a fair trial and the exhaustion of the last device of their defenders in courts of appeal, one in Massachusetts and one in California. In each case murder had followed revolting crimes of which the evidence brought against them left no reasonable doubt in the minds of the juries in the cases or the general public; and yet they both went to their deaths protesting their innocence. But after what has transpired since their conviction no other outcome was to be expected, so it had no weight or influence and every lover of law and order breathes more freely now that the sanctity of human life has had at least this vindication. A physician was surprised to find that the California murderer's pulse was only 74 shortly before he was hanged. It is quite probable that his pulse was also normal when he committed a terrible crime, and a few days later repeated it.

The annual meeting of Mass. Press Association was held Monday, the U. S. Hotel in Boston being the place of meeting. There was a large attendance of members and the affair was a success. Mr. A. C. Dawse was chosen president, the other officers (with the exception of Mr. Fairfield of No. Adams as a new vice-president) being the same as last year. The banquet provided by the Hotel was one of the best in recent years and the after dinner speaking was of a high order. Atty. Gen. Knowlton, Gen. Taylor of the Boston Globe, Mrs. Goss of the Woman's Press Ass'n, and Stephen O'Meara, Esq., of the Boston Journal, giving the addresses. The Highland Orchestra, of Woburn, furnished charming music. The evening was spent at the Boston Theatre listening to Sousa's "Bride Elect," a tuneful, bright, entertaining composition handled with strength and artistic skill by soloists and choruses alike. Nothing more full of life and fun has been staged in Boston for a long time, and the large audience was enthu-

siastic. The Association expressed its appreciation of courtesies in the following vote:—

"We appreciate the courtesies extended to the Massachusetts Press Association on this, its twenty-ninth annual reunion, and we take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to all who have helped to make it such a success. Our gratitude is especially due to the proprietor and manager of the United States Hotel for the satisfactory manner in which their part of the contract has been fulfilled; to Manager Eugene Tomkins and his genial assistant, Mr. F. E. Pond, of the Boston Theatre, and Messrs. Klaw, Erlanger and Stevens of 'The Bride Elect' company for the twenty-ninth annual invitation to attend the performance at that high-class playhouse; also the Highland Orchestra and Mr. Franklin L. Wood for the delightful manner in which we have been entertained by them."

Louis S. Poole, the leader of Poole's Orchestra, mourns the loss of his \$500 violin, which was stolen from him at the Hotel Damiano, on Avery street, Boston, last Saturday night. Mr. Poole, accompanied by a friend, visited the hotel during the evening, carrying with him the violin, that reposed in a black leather case, which also contained two bows. He put the case down while he spoke to several acquaintances, and upon stooping to pick it up, found a thief had made off with it. The instrument was of a rare value. On the inside of the back was inscribed these words: "When I was in the forest and alive, I was silent. Now that I am dead, I sing."

Senator Teller's concurrent resolution declaring that United States bonds shall, at the government's option, be payable in silver dollars, will have a widely different fate from the resolution of twenty years ago which suggested it. The resolution of this sort presented in the Senate in 1878 by Stanley Matthews passed that chamber by a vote of 43 to 22, and went through the House by a vote of 189 to 79. The situation, however, was not the same as it is now. At the time the Matthews resolution was passed the Bland bill had not yet been enacted, there were virtually no silver dollars in the country, and consequently there was no silver menace. The amount of silver which is in the dollar was at that time worth 92c. in gold. Therefore many Republicans in the Republican Senate and in the Democratic House voted for the resolution. No Republican in either chamber will vote for it now. There is a chance that it will pass the present silverite Senate, but if it ever comes to a vote in the House it will be defeated by an overwhelming majority.

Senator Hanna's Victory.

After two or three weeks of the hottest contest any state has witnessed in recent years, Senator Hanna won the coveted prize of representing the great state of Ohio in the U. S. Senate for the balance of the term for which Hon. John Sherman was originally elected and the successor of himself for the following six years. When the Legislature first met it organized by electing men to preside in both Houses who opposed Hanna's reelection and his defeat was generally predicted. Having organized, the Legislature adjourned for a week to prepare for the inauguration ceremonies and in the interval Mr. Hanna won his victory for a second time. We say second time because Senator Hanna was presented before the people in the preliminary meetings and at the polls in the general election of last fall as a candidate, the nominations for the Legislature hinging almost wholly on this issue, and in that election he won with seven or eight votes to spare.

All are familiar now with the assaults on that majority, of the combinations of ambitious men, from Gov. Bushnell down, to compass his defeat and in hope of gaining the honor for themselves, and particularly the unusual events of the past week when the Republican masses of the state rose in protest against this betrayal of more than implied trusts and combining with the Democrats to defeat the will of the majority as expressed in State and district conventions and by the popular vote. For twenty years and more the scramble for this office has given it to the hands of the Democrats and to win in this instance is worth all it will cost in disaffected members.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and \$1.00 per bottle at A. A. Tilden's, Arlington, and L. G. Babcock, Lexington.

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[Correspondence.]

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.
Jan. 5, '98.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We left Boston on Dec. 14th, bound for Federal Point, Fla. Our first stop was at Washington, where a very busy but pleasant day was spent. I visited the Congressional Library, which is considered the finest building in the United States, costing \$6,500,000. Here is Vedder's painting of Minerva, which has received so much notice of late. The ceiling and the places in the Representative's Reading Room are also worthy of note. Mr. Kennedy was our guide through the Capitol, where, besides the usual sights we heard Speaker Reed open the House and visited the Supreme Court in session; saw Vice-President Hobart and enjoyed the weird thrill which one experiences in first hearing the wonderful echoes in the Statuary Hall.

Leaving Washington at 10.45, p. m., we were unable to see any of the country through which we passed the next night, but how strange everything looked the next morning. I thought I was quite used to the negro but find the Southern and Northern darkies decidedly different. Here are typical little Topsy's, barefooted, with bright colored calico aprons and big sunbonnets, old mammys and Uncle Toms, mule carts, donkey carts and cow carts. At Charlotte, we saw a cow and donkey hitched together to a two-wheeled cart in which the "Old woman," dressed in big red sunbonnet and blue dress, rode as proud as though she were driving on Commonwealth Avenue, with her span, while her "Old man" walked beside his mixed team.

I stayed but over night in Jacksonville, taking the Steamer Crescent up the St. John's river to Federal Point. It was foggy when we started but soon cleared. I have been up and down the river several times since then, but never changed my mind as to its beauties. The water reflects the intense blue of the sky and the overhanging trees which are covered with long gray moss, making them look like old men in tattered garments, reminding me of Rip Van Winkle. In fact, the whole country has a neglected air as though it were still asleep. It is hard to realize that three years ago the river was full of boats, the orange trees loaded with fruit, places now overgrown were neat thriving homes and all was merry as a marriage bell, until that sad night of the big freeze, or as the Southerner reads it BIG FREEZE. Trees, thirty or more feet high, killed in a few hours, thousands of boxes of ripe fruit frozen solid so that they could not even be cut open, and a land of sunshine, fruit, roses and pretty homes laid waste. Now the trees are just beginning to bear again and again comes a cold snap, for January 2d and 3d, it was only 20 to 25 degrees above and the tender young trees curled up their leaves again. It is hoped, however, that they are not killed. January 3d, I returned to Jacksonville again, where I expect to stay some time.

There is nothing of Rip Van Winkle here. Though a small city, Jacksonville is a busy, lively town. Its streets are wide and well paved with vitrified brick and are kept almost perfectly clean. No dust or mud in the streets. The sidewalks are much higher than the street level and most of them are covered, making an arcade. Electric cars take one in a short time to any part of the city or suburbs.

The Government Building is one of the finest in the city, built of Georgian marble, a very rare thing to see in this part of the country. The Market and Union Stations are fine buildings. The principal newspapers are the Times Union and Citizen and the Metropolis. There are several lines of railroad and steamships touch here bringing travelers from all over the world.

While you are shivering in Massachusetts, I am sitting out of doors, eating oranges and watching little children in white dresses and suits, big sunbonnets and shade hats, playing in the sand. But it is not always sunshine and warm and I find that cold weather in Florida is no joke for, as the Southerner says, "You Yankees are cold critters," and we truly do feel and suffer from the cold here much more than the natives.

The enclosed I cut from the Metropolis, this morning. You see the fame of Lexington has, indeed, penetrated the country:—"Lexington, which was the first town to strike for liberty, is one of the last to admit the trolley."

"In Florida, a richer fragrance lingers with the flowers, And sweeter notes delight the raptured ear, And nature prints in ivy tints her many colored bowers. For summer blooms in beauty all the year."

Yours truly,
FLORENCE MCINTIRE THAYER.

From Maine to California

The household remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption is Cleveland's Lung Healer. It has won its place upon its merit and it has given such universal satisfaction that we recommend all our friends and customers to use it. Call and get a free trial bottle. Large size, 25c. Respectfully, CLARK & GAY.

E. M. PARKS, OPTICIAN

333 Washington St.,
Room 1.

We guarantee first-class work at reasonable prices.
OCCULIST'S PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY. 15c per copy.

New Boston County Discussed.

Osborne Howes, Esq., of the Metropolitan Commission, appeared for a second time before an Arlington audience, last Monday evening, under the auspices of the Improvement Association, to explain a project formulated by the commission of which he is a member, looking to the formation of a "New County of Boston," which shall include that city and the ten cities and fourteen towns which are within a radius of ten miles of Boston. Mr. Howes, on being introduced by Pres. Muller of the Association, said he was somewhat handicapped in speaking a second time on the subject as much he had to say would be a repetition of his former address and might be wearisome to those who had heard it previously. He then proceeded with the subject in hand, which he clearly and concisely stated and with such success that every one present must have obtained an excellent idea of the project discussed and which apparently commended itself to the common sense of the large majority in that at the close of the lecture, when Mr. W. W. Rawson introduced a motion whereby the society expressed itself in favor of the same, it was passed. Mr. Howes spoke of the inadequacy of the present make-up of the counties and the lack of a community of interests among the towns making up the same and showed how the territory belting Boston for ten miles had interests and elements which bound them to the city proper in such a manner that public works and improvements instituted were as essential to one town or city as to the other. As the counties are now made up we are practically the victims of "taxation without representation,"—that is, we in this section have to pay for improvements in remote sections of Middlesex county for which we derive no benefit. The idea is not a new one but is a method adopted in Great Britain and all thickly populated districts of the world, and is instrumental in wielding a powerful influence in building up the commercial importance of the great city which is the heart of each district. In no way, was it stated, would the local administration of affairs be interfered with, and Mr. Howes showed how this would be undesirable both for Boston and the smaller cities and towns comprising the district. The new district would comprise an area of two hundred and twenty miles, with a population in the city of Boston of 500,000, and 400,000 souls in the surrounding cities and towns. The affairs of the city are to be cared for by a council in which all the cities and towns are to be represented on a fair basis, the details of which will develop later on. This would give us unity in securing improvements essential to all, while in fact each town and city would be independent in non-essentials so as to prosecute its own wishes in such matters as only affected their own concerns. In the broader field of improvements and public good each community would bear its proportion of expense incurred for benefit derived and be assisted to obtain advantages which it now is impossible to enjoy because the expense is too vast for any one community to assume. For instance take the boulevard. No one doubts it would be a magnificent thing for Arlington, but we all shrink from the expense, and why should we bear all the expense when Boston and every town and city in this locality would use and enjoy the same in larger proportion than could be the case in a town of your size. Mr. Howes was supported by the presence of Messrs. R. J. Hardy, W. W. Rawson, H. B. Pierce and Pres. Muller who occupied seats on the platform.

A Cure for Lame Back.

"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes Louisa Grover, of Sardis, Ky. "After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit, she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief." Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington, and by L. G. Babcock, Lexington, druggists.

Marriages.

In Arlington, Jan. 8, by Rev. S. C. Bushnell, Ole Thompson, of Cambridgeport, and Julia Maria Shinnick, of Arlington.

Deaths.

In Arlington, Jan. 12, Fred Hunting Rhodes, only child of John H. and Jennie Rhodes, aged 24 years, 10 months. Funeral, Friday, Jan. 14, at 2.40 p. m., at 17 Palmer street. Relatives and friends requested to attend without further notice.

In Arlington, Jan. 8, Harry D., son of Theodore H. and Louise F. Wood.
In Arlington, Jan. 8, Herbert E., son of Benjamin D. and Fannie S. Vickery, aged 3 months, 36 days.

In Arlington, Jan. 4, Mary H., wife of Wm. Robinson, aged 46 years, 4 days.
In Arlington, Jan. 5, Eliza, widow of Wm. White, aged 74 years.

FOR SALE. Thirty pullets, four cocks, 300 feet of five-foot wire fencing. Apply at N. TUTTS, 4 Walnut Court, Arlington.

TO LET.

Lower tenement of 5 rooms. Apply at 397 Mass. Ave. Cor. of Franklin Street. 31dec1f

Rye Straw for Sale

For matting. Apply to 24dec1f BOX 93, Lexington.

TO LET. House of 8 rooms, all conveniences, connected with sewer and in thorough repair. Near centre depot. Moving expenses deducted from first month's rent and rent free from now until the first of the month. Keys with HENRY W. SAVAGE, Bank Building. 17dec1f

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., issued a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it treats upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for croup, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington, and by L. G. Babcock, Lexington, druggists.

St. CHRISTOPHER SALTS are prescribed by Arlington physicians, and are for sale by all Druggists. A positive cure for headache, constipation, biliousness and all diseases of the bowels. A great preventive for malarial and typhoid fevers and rheumatism. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Special Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ARLINGTON FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK.

At the annual meeting of the Corporation of the Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank, held Dec. 10th, 1898, the following named officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President, WILLIAM G. PECK.
Vice-Presidents, WILLIAM E. PARMENTER, VARNUM FROST, HENRY J. LOCKE.

Trustees, WILLIAM E. PARMENTER, WILLIAM G. PECK, GEORGE W. WELLINGTON, GEORGE HILL, JAMES A. BAILEY, VARNUM FROST, HENRY J. LOCKE, B. DELMONT LOCKE, REUBEN W. HOPKINS, THEODORE SCHWABER, WM. H. TUTTLE, FRANCIS S. FROST, EDWARD S. FESSENDEN, BENJ. A. NORTON, CHARLES W. ALLEN.

Board of Investment, WILLIAM G. PECK, B. DELMONT LOCKE, EDWARD S. FESSENDEN.

Secretary, JOSEPH W. WHITTAKER.
All the above named persons have accepted said offices and have been duly qualified for the same.

Attest: JOSEPH W. WHITTAKER, Secretary.
Arlington, Jan. 13th, 1898.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ARLINGTON FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK.

At the quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank, held Dec. 31, 1897, it was voted:—

In compliance with Chapter 317, Section 47, Acts of 1894, hereinafter quoted, depositors are hereby requested to bring in their pass books, during the month of January, for verification.

"During the year eighteen hundred and ninety-five and every year thereafter, Savings Banks shall call in the books of deposit of their depositors for verification in such manner as their respective boards of Trustees may direct."

Attest: J. W. WHITTAKER, Secretary.
January 7th, 1898.

Sleigh for Sale Cheap.

A single sleigh (made by Sargent) with full (adjusted) silk plush back and cushion.

WM. B. ROBINSON,

7Jan1f 35 Academy St., Arlington.

JAMES A. BAILEY, JR.,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

5 TREMONT STREET, ROOMS 22, 25.
Telephone, Haymarket 1487. BOSTON.

LAW'S STABLE,

716 Mass. Ave., cor. Academy St.,
ARLINGTON.

Hack, Livery and Boarding.

The only stable in town that has a rubber tired hack. For easy riding and solid comfort it has no equal.
Any required number of first-class hacks furnished for funerals, weddings, etc.

Telephone 73-3, Arlington.
P. S. We work as low as the lowest, in our line. 17Jan1f

Highland Orchestra,

WOBURN, MASS.
Music for Home Parties,
Weddings, Etc.

JOHN C. ANDREWS, Agent,
2 PROSPECT ST., WOBURN.

GEO. W. MCGLELLAN,
Arlington and Boston Express.

Leave Arlington for Boston at 8 a. m.
Leave Boston for Arlington at 2.30 p. m.

OFFICES:
77 Kingston and 67 Franklin Sts., Boston.

ORDER BOXES: In Boston, 34 So. Market street, Box No. 95 Faneuil Hall Market.

In Arlington, Post-office, R. W. Shattuck & Co., J. O. Holt, Walter K. Hutchinson.
Baggage checked direct to all railroad and steamboat lines.

Personal attention to careful handling of goods and prompt delivery. Residence 5 Webster Street. 29May

MISS J. C. HOOPER,

Post-Office Building.
Open for orders every evening, except Monday, and on Saturday afternoons.

Cabinet Photos \$3.50 per doz.

12 Fine Carbonette Cabinets and a 16x20 Water Color Portrait for \$5.00, or with 14x17 Crayon, \$4.00.

Customers to have choice of sitting in several leading Boston studios.

A new and desirable line of frames constantly on hand at reasonable prices.

Customers having sat elsewhere for cabinets and wishing the large picture only, can, by bringing a cabinet, receive exactly the same class of work for \$2.00 and \$3.00. Satisfaction Guaranteed. 4June1f

Old Belfry Club Notes.

On and after Monday, the 17th, no more strip bowling tickets will be distributed as prizes.

Dr. Rolfe won in the individual tournament last week the strip ticket in the first class. His best total was 536.
The members of the dramatic committee are conducting rehearsals for the farce entitled "The School Mistress."

Entries for the individual candlepin tournament will close Feb. 15th. Get your name on the list.

The ladies' tournament teams 1 and 5 bowl next Tuesday, while on the following Wednesday teams four and six will occupy the alleys.

On Wednesday next, Jan. 19th, the league team of the Charlestown Club come here to bowl in the "Gilt Edge" League tournament.

There was a small group of card players present at the club Tuesday evening, who participated in the game planned by Mr. H. V. Smith of the card committee. A quite pleasant game was enjoyed.

This evening teams three and five bowl, while on Monday teams two and four, captained by Dr. Valentine and Pres. Redman, bowl. The former teams are captained by Dr. Rolfe and Frank Peabody.

The second afternoon "at home" of the ladies of the club for this month, will occur next Thursday afternoon, Jan. 20. The ladies who will act as hostesses on this occasion are Mrs. Charles B. Davis, Mrs. George L. Gilmore and Miss Mabel Stratton.

The next informal hop under direction of Mr. Henry Raymond, will take place in club house hall a week from this evening, Jan. 21st. As Poole is to furnish the music, it is expected that the hop will be unusually well attended. Mr. Poole lost a valuable violin last Saturday evening and an account of the theft will be found on another page.

The billiard tournament has progressed with considerable interest for the participants and there has been quite a revival of the old-time popularity of billiards. E. K. Houghton has won eleven games and lost three, while J. F. Turner has won twelve and lost four. These are thus far the best records made in the games played.

The following are the results of the ladies' bowling tournament up to the present date:—

Tuesday, Jan. 4. Team 3—Mrs. Merriam 198, Miss Whiting 228, Miss Downer 203, Mrs. Gilmore 172, Mrs. A. E. Locke 148; total 949. Team 1—Mrs. Robinson 255, Mrs. Brown 202, Mrs. Cooke 188, Miss E. Stratton 150, Miss Smith 132; total 927. Team 3 won by 22 pins.

Wednesday, Jan. 5. Team 2—Miss Ballard 229, Miss Alice Hunt 202, Miss Plumer 200, Mrs. R. Sherburne 157, Mrs. W. Sherburne 180; total 968. Team 4—Mrs. Peabody 175, Mrs. W. Reed 212, Miss Lawrence 162, Mrs. Tucker 144, Mrs. Frank Locke 150; total 843. Team 2 won by 125 pins.

Tuesday, Jan. 11. Team 3—Mrs. Merriam 210, Miss Whiting 206, Miss Downer 192, Mrs. Gilmore 183, Mrs. A. E. Locke 196; total 987. Team 5—Miss Wellington 221, Mrs. Smith 227, Miss Hunt 190, Miss M. Stratton 156, Miss Janvrin 197; total 991. Team 5 won by 4 pins.

Wednesday, January 12. Team 2—Miss Ballard 215, Miss Alice Hunt 196, Miss Plumer 248, Mrs. R. Sherburne 153, Mrs. W. Sherburne 219; total 1031. Team 6—Mrs. Ballard 187, Mrs. Goodwin 179, Mrs. Morey 170, Mrs. Janvrin 184, Miss M. Hunt 138; total 853. Team 2 won by 173 pins.

Friday evening of last week the regular scheduled game was bowled on the alleys with the following results:—

Team 3—Rolfe 461, West 460, Ballard 401, Janvrin 364, Sherman 397; team totals 696, 666, 621—2083.

Team 1—Tilton 388, Stone 360, H. Locke 345, Mulliken 371, C. B. Davis 325; team totals 628, 583, 578—1789.

On Monday evening in the house tournament there were five bowlers absent, which made the scores extremely low and a game entirely lacking in interest. The scores were:—

Team 1—Tilton 412, Stone 360, Locke 345, Mulliken 374, C. B. Davis 308; team totals 567, 619, 613—1799.

Team 4—Redman 401, A. E. Locke 360, Rowe 388, Macomber 330, B. Bigelow 387; team totals 584, 545, 687—1826.

Some high class bowling marked the Old Dorchester-Old Belfry game in the Amateur Bowling League tournament at Dorchester, Tuesday night. The new pins proved to be just what the bowlers were looking for. The Old Belfrys, though run off their feet by the Old Dorchester's magnificent bowling in the first game, pulled themselves together and got the better end of the match by winning the next two games with a general aggregate of 2612. Only one man on the Old Belfry team fell below 500, while three men on the Old Dorchester team failed to get to that mark. F. Reed led the Old Belfry bowlers with a total of 551. The Old Belfry led from the start in the third game and won out by 25 pins.

West, Peabody and Gilmore made doubles and Downer opened with a triple. Besarick made a triple and Gray secured a double for Old Dorchester. The following named fancy spares were made: Downer, 1, 3, 5, 8 and 10; Cruff 3, 5 and 10, and Gray 3, 5, 8 and 10. The scores:—Old Belfry—F. Reed 551, West 495, Peabody 501, Gilmore 529, Downer 536; team totals 876, 915, 821—2612.

Old Dorchester—Cruff 475, Grover 514, Besarick 618, Armstrong 486, Gray 492; team totals 956, 835, 796—2585.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of DANIEL DALEY, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Dennis J. Daley, of Cambridge, and James F. Daley, of Arlington, both in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on their bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fifth day of January, A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be on day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this 5th day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

S. H. FOLSON, Register.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Cochran will supply the pulpit of Follen church.

Rev. G. W. Cooke has preached two Sundays recently at Dublin, N. H.

The Fortnightly card party will meet this (Friday) evening, at Emerson Hall.

Members of the Historical Society from here enjoyed Miss Mary E. Hudson's paper, Tuesday evening.

There have been but few gatherings in connection with the church this winter. A religious society sadly misses a minister as leader.

Next week on Friday afternoon, Jan. 21st, the Friday Club will meet with Miss L. M. Brigham. It will be the History class.

Mr. E. T. Harrington's friends are happy to see him out again and able to attend to business, after his late attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Winship, who live in East Lexington, near Crescent hill, are receiving hearty congratulations on the arrival, Jan. 5th, of a bouncing boy at their home.

As Rev. Mr. Key has not yet recovered from his accident, Edward G. Young, of Waltham, preached at Follen church, last Sunday. His text was "All things are possible to him that believeth."

Our teachers and some of the scholars were present Monday evening at Hancock school building hall, and listened with interest to Dr. W. O. Perkins' lecture, also Mrs. Shaw, the talented concert and opera singer.

Remember the "Minstrels" will come without fail on Thursday evening, Jan. 20, at Village Hall, and that they are fully equipped to do good service. All who go will be amply repaid and likewise assist the firemen's relief fund.

Miss Annie Lawrence will be the leader at the Follen Guild meeting next Sunday evening, at quarter before seven. The subject will be "Work" and all are welcome. We accidentally omitted in our last issue to speak of the good paper given by Mr. Chester Lawrence on "Duty," at the last Guild meeting.

Do we, with our multiplicity of clubs, etc., have really as literary an atmosphere winter evenings in our country villages as when the lyceum was in vogue? We shall never forget the impression left on our youthful minds by many of these noted lecturers. Lincoln has a rich treat in its winter course of free lectures and concerts and appreciates them.

Monday evening, Jan. 3rd, the police found a shopping bag at the corner of Mass. ave. and Pleasant street, containing nearly eighteen dollars. It was the property of Mrs. Curran, who resides on the Chase estate. She was extremely fortunate to have her lost bag fall into such trustworthy hands, and this is not the first occurrence during the year where the police have been the finders of valuables and property and restored them to their right owners.

Rev. G. W. Cooke is still giving his lectures at Cambridge, on "Woman's place in the history of civilization," on Friday afternoons, and Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 12, he gave at the rooms of the New England Woman's Club, Park street, Boston, a lecture on "Matriarchal society and female descent." He will give five more lectures there on every Wednesday afternoon. This course of lectures is highly recommended by literary people and Mr. Cooke has spared no pains to make them authentic and it has taken much time and research.

Every person interested in Lexington's revolutionary fame should read the little book of John Hancock, published in the Transcript of Jan. 8th, 12th and 15th. It is brought to light by Mr. Abram English Brown and is a prize of great value. His grandfather was Rev. John Hancock, pastor at Lexington many years, and in this article are these words:—"His residence, the old parsonage, is now eagerly visited at Lexington by tourists who seek for the place of entertainment of the patriot, John Hancock, on the eventful night of April 18th, 1775."

Mr. Bheem Roy, a native of India, lectured at Follen church, Sunday evening. He was dressed in native costume and intends returning to India to do what he can for his countrymen. The lecture is reported to us as quite interesting. He described the country, but mostly dwell on the habits, customs and religion. He spoke of the sad position of the child widows and said that when a girl baby is born it is considered good for nothing. He was married when both himself and wife were little children and he brought their little girl with him. It was hoped more would be present and assist this worthy gentleman.

Friday evening, Jan. 7th, the Friday Club social came off at Mrs. Francis Locke's and it was gentlemen's night. About thirty were present and after the recitation of memory gems by each member, the goodly company partook of a bountiful supper. Then the entertainment committee presented its programme. The Misses Cora and Gertie Ball gave both instrumental and vocal selections; Mrs. Teale and Miss Annie Lawrence gave a piano duet; Mr. Alonzo Cole, of Dorchester, sang selections, with Miss Grace Leavitt as accompanist. The music was so delightful to the guests, all were obliged to respond to hearty encores. Then followed the "Drawing musical game." Each of the company was given a slip of paper, numbered and containing the name of a song which each in turn was expected to illustrate with a drawing. We do not think, judging from the specimens, our people are adepts in this branch, but it created much fun and in some cases wild guesses. Mr. Carlton A. Childs and Miss Grace Leavitt guessed the greater number, twenty-three in all, and Miss Leavitt received a pretty picture, Mr. Childs an address book. The gathering closed, after a very pleasant evening, by singing "Auld Lang Syne" and other familiar songs. A rousing vote of thanks to Mrs. Francis Locke and Mrs. Bradford Smith for their great kindness in entertaining so generously the large company, was unanimously passed.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. a bottle at A. A. Tilden's Drug Store, Arlington, and L. G. Babcock's, Lexington.

H. S. ADAMS,

Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

ROOM 502 EXCHANGE BUILDING,

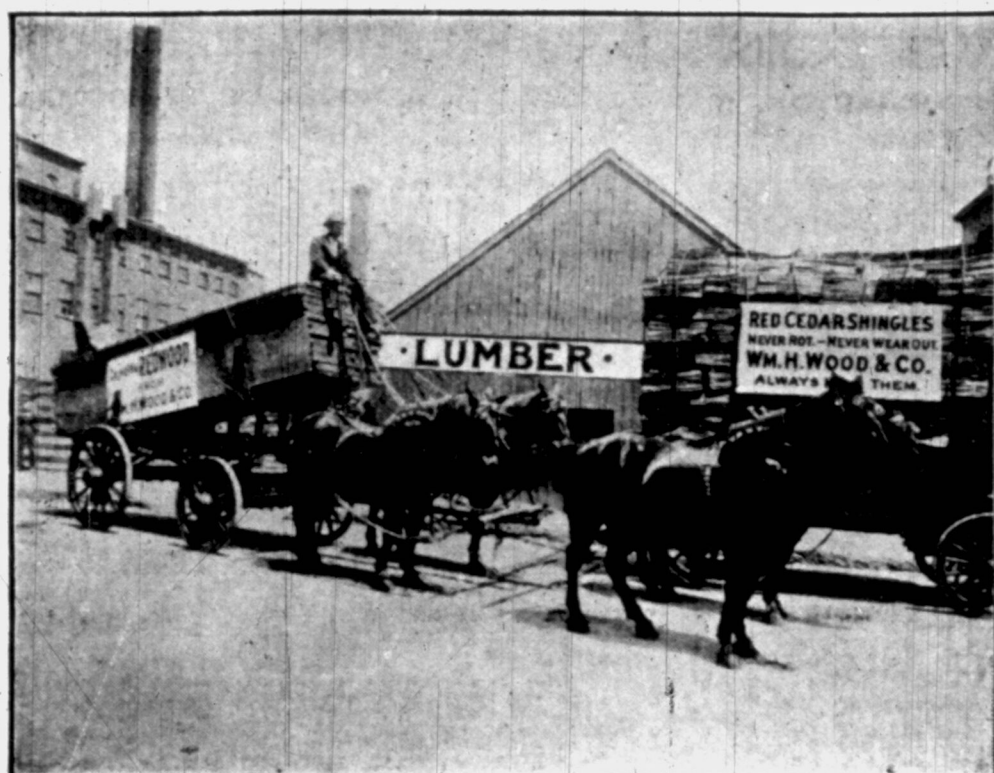
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Boston.

RESIDENCE, ADISON ST., ARLINGTON.

All kinds Building Lumber and Material.
Green House Stock.

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Quickest Delivery. Lowest Prices.
Broadway, Main and Third Sts., Cambridge.
Telephone Cambridge 415. Boston Office, 911 Exchange Building.

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

New Fall and Winter Goods

Ladies' Fine Keds, and Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Box Calf for school wear. Men's and Childrens' Spring Heel Shoes a specialty. Best styles and LOW PRICES. Call and examine stock and prices before going elsewhere, as it is no trouble to show goods. Men's and Boys' Shoes all prices to suit the trade. We have the best line of Men's Box Calf, both black and tanset, ever shown for \$3; they cannot but please; take a look at them. Full stock of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods now in stock. Complete new stock of Fall and Winter Gloves, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Boys' Short Pants, Hats, Caps and Umbrellas, Trunks and Bags. Repairing promptly and neatly done.

L. C. TYLER. 626 Massachusetts Ave.

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O. W. WHITEMORE.

For Chapped Hands or Face,

For Rough Skin

and

For Use After Shaving.

Registered Pharmacist,

653 MASS. AVENUE.

TELEPHONE 112-3.

There is Nothing Better or Nicer.

JUST RECEIVED FROM THE MANUFACTURER.

Twil Night Shirts 50c.

which we shall sell at

This is a BETTER SHIRT than you can buy in BOSTON for the same money.

Also, Fancy Trimmed Night Shirts which are bargains, at 75 Cents.

CENTRAL DRY GOODS CO.,

477 MASS. AVE.

YERXA & YERXA, ARLINGTON.

POST-OFFICE BLOCK.

Owing to the large increase of our business, we realize the fact that the people of Arlington appreciate our efforts to place at their convenience a first-class store. We shall endeavor to more fully satisfy with service, quality and low prices. . . .

Call and be Convinced that we Lead.

CURLED COIR HAIR.

We would respectfully call the attention of our many friends and patrons in Arlington and vicinity to the NEW CURLED COIR HAIR. For mattresses, furniture and cushions it cannot be excelled.

COIR HAIR is a vegetable product and has the advantage over horse-hair being more healthful, moth and vermin proof and less than half the cost. We will be pleased to have you call and examine it, as we can honestly recommend it.

Yours most respectfully,

W. W. ROBERTSON,
Upholsterer and Cabinet-maker,
Swan's Block, Arlington Centre.
FURNITURE FOR SALE.

Arlington Heights Locals.

—The installation of Circle Lodge, A. O. U. W., will take place on Friday evening, Jan. 21st.

—A large tree has been removed this week on the road side near the foot of Florence avenue.

—We now have two mails—one between nine and eleven, the other in the latter part of the afternoon.

—Mrs. Dwyer's visit to her daughter, at Philadelphia, will be prolonged for about two weeks longer.

—Do not let the little ones forget the Junior prayer meeting, on Saturday afternoon, at 3.30, in the chapel.

—The Sunday evening prayer meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. G. H. Averill, Wollaston avenue, Sunday evening next, at 7.30. All are welcome.

—The ladies of the Chapel Guild met at the chapel Tuesday afternoon, for the first time for several weeks, and took up the duties of the Guild with renewed interest.

—Prof. Ware, of Cambridge manual school, is building a commodious and attractive home on the lot purchased of Alfred Moore, next to the residence owned by Mr. Alex. Livingstone, on Cliff street.

—There will be a supper and social, followed by a parish meeting, next Tuesday evening, of the Union Parish, in the chapel. Supper served at 6.30. A large attendance is desired.

—A representative of a well-known brand of tea has been in attendance at Sloan's grocery, the past week, and served hot cups of the cheering beverage to whoever desired to sample the tea.

—Miss Mabelle Perry left the Heights, on Tuesday evening, for her annual winter trip to Washington, where she will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Allen, who resides at the capital.

—It is only fair to expect those people who desire and consider it for the best interests of this community to have a regular church organization here, to help support the same. The few cannot do it any more and others must rally to their aid if our enterprising little parish is to continue its existence.

—An immense amount of teaming has been carried on of late by the City of Cambridge in transporting their road material purchased through the agency of Alfred Moore and located on Cliff street. It is a fearful task for the poor horses, both getting up and down the hill and some of their drivers seem to be lacking that organ which beats under the left ribs.

—Mr. Minot A. Bridgman will lead the Endeavor meeting held in the chapel on Sunday evening at seven o'clock. A "question-box" meeting is suggested by the topic card. The subject is "Fishers of men; how to win souls."

—The Y. P. S. C. E. and church prayer meeting will be held, as usual, in the chapel, on Wednesday evening, at 7.30, sharp. Topic, "Fishers of men; how to win souls." 2 Tim. 4: 1-18. All are invited to this service, which is for both old and young.

—"The standard of quality," will be the subject of the sermon by Rev. Mr. Ely, at the Union church on Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. The Sunday school and pastor's Bible class meet at 12.15, p. m. and the society of Christian Endeavor at 6.30, p. m.

—This evening, the first social dancing party in the series to be given under the auspices of a committee of young men connected with Circle Lodge, will take place in Crescent Hall. The single admission to the parties are fifty cents, while the subscription to the four is placed at \$1.50.

—Residences here have, the past week, been renumbered in accordance with the plan introduced by the Board of Selectmen at the centre, when the free delivery system was introduced there. Residents are requested, as soon as possible, to number their places of business and dwellings with the official number supplied them.

—The Tip Top Club held its first meeting of the season, on Monday evening, at the residence of Mr. Henry A. Gorham, and enjoyed a social game of whist, followed by an inviting spread served by the hostess. The club has decided to award only two prizes this season and they were won on this occasion by Mrs. Henry H. Kendall and Mr. Robt. S. Holbrook.

—That the free delivery system is totally unsatisfactory to many of the residents of this section, is apparent from what has been said to the editor on the subject, although none blame the local department and give the carriers credit for doing all in their power to make their services satisfactory. It is in the nature of things, as we have before claimed, that the delivery system cannot give a prompt and satisfactory transmission of mails in small places. When a place is sufficiently large to support a system of four mails daily, then it may be deemed a convenience and a success, otherwise, quite the contrary.

—Wednesday evening, Jan. 11th, was presented, in Union Chapel, the third in the series of entertainments given under the management of Messrs. Lloyd, Bridgman and White, in the interest of the Union Parish. The talent engaged to furnish the program is known as The Bellini Musical Club, with the following members: Miss Louise Shaffer, cornet and saxophone; Miss Edna Lawrence, contralto and bells; Miss Mackay, vocalist and pianist; Miss Louise Horner, soprano and banjoist. These musicians, as is seen, were gifted in a variety of ways and furnished a program which abounded in more than the usual run of novelties in the musical line. The program was as follows:—

Selection on the Bells, (a) Lulu Song, (b) Isabel Company.
Soprano Solo. Selected.
Mac Mackay.
Cornet Solo. Sea Flower Polka. (Rollinson) Louise Shaffer.
Banjo Specialties.
Louise Horner.
Vocal Quartette, (a) Legends, (b) Louisiana Lou.
Miss Mackay, Horner, Lawrence, Shaffer.
Bells. Jack Waltes.
Company.
Contralto Solo. Selected.
Edna Lawrence.
(a) Musical Glasses, popular airs.
(b) Saxophone, Spanish serenade.
Louise Shaffer.
Lesson in Deportment.
Mac Mackay, Louise Horner.
Instrumental Quartette.
Banjo, Ocarina, Frogs and Crickets, Organ.
Pipes, Steam Calliope.
Company.
Bells. Medley.
Company.

The musical glasses were the most attractive feature of the program and were played with great skill; the bells were attractive, also, but in a somewhat lesser degree. The soprano, by Miss Horner, can be commended and the cornet was also finely played. The numbers where various novelties in the way of musical instruments were used to produce a certain amusing elements, were highly effective in this respect and the whole performance could be commended for its more than average excellence and proved more enjoyable than the previous entertainment and the number present was larger, but not as well attended as the program merited and the object in view would have warranted the managers to expect.

Persons who are troubled with indigestion will be interested in the experience of Wm. H. Penn, chief clerk in the railway mail service at Des Moines, Iowa, who writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For two years I have suffered from indigestion, and am subject to frequent severe attacks of pain in the stomach and bowels. One or two doses of this remedy never fails to give perfect relief." Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington, and by L. G. Babcock, Lexington, druggists.

—Heights Post office, Edw. I. McKenzie, post-master:—

Mails Arrive: 6.56, 10.07, a. m.; 12.47, 4.11, 6.48, p. m.

Mails Depart: 6.56, 10.07, a. m.; 1.01, 4.11, 6.48, p. m.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JAN. 16.

Text of the Lesson, Math. iv, 17-25—Memory Verses, 17-20—Golden Text, Math. iv, 16—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

17. "From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." The expression "from that time" is said to be found in this gospel only here and in chapter xvi, 21, this beginning the section about His nature and person, and that about His work and ours as His followers. The herald being imprisoned (verse 12) Jesus Himself begins to show Himself, and first as a light in Galilee to fulfill the words of Isaiah in chapter ix, 1, 2, and as surely as those were literally fulfilled so shall the words of verse 7 of the same chapter be, and the kingdom that was at hand in the days of John and Jesus, but now postponed because of the rejection of the King, shall yet be established upon the throne of David in the person of Jesus Christ the Son of David, and of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform it. "Behold, a king shall reign in righteousness, and princes shall rule in judgment. And the work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever."

18. "And Jesus, walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon, called Peter, and Andrew, his brother, casting a net into the sea, for they were fishers." In John 1, 35-42, we read of the first meeting of Jesus with these two, how that one day when John the Baptist cried, "Behold, the Lamb of God!" two of John's disciples followed Jesus and being invited by Him abode with Him that day. One of the two was Andrew (the other probably John, who wrote the gospel), who found his brother Simon and brought him to Jesus, and Jesus called him Cephas, or Peter. It was the day after that on which Jesus found Philip and Philip found Nathanael, who said to Christ, "Thou art the Son of God, Thou art the King of Israel," and to him Jesus spake of the wondrous significance of Jacob's ladder.

19. "And He saith unto them, Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men." It would seem that after the events just referred to as recorded by John, Andrew and Simon, although having evidently received Christ as the Messiah, returned to their occupation as fishermen. This was in accordance with what Paul afterward taught, "Let every man abide in the same calling wherein he was called" (1 Cor. vii, 20). Our Lord glorified the Father first as a carpenter in Nazareth. When we receive Christ, we must first glorify Him at home and in our ordinary occupation.

20. "And they straightway left their nets and followed Him." The time may come when, if He sees us faithful at home in ordinary things, He may call us out to follow Him more fully. The whole Christian life should be a steadily increasing "following Him," as He more and more fully reveals Himself unto us. We are saved when we receive Him (John 1, 12), for salvation is not giving up this or that, but wholly a receiving. We repent, or turn round, forsake idols and welcome Him and have eternal life as a gift (Rom. vi, 23). Then day by day He more and more takes the place of even lawful things, and they lose their hold upon us until Christ is all.

21. "And going on from thence, He saw other two brethren, James, the son of Zebedee, and John, his brother, in a ship with Zebedee, their father, mending their nets, and He called them." As we have said, John was no doubt the other disciple of the Baptist who followed the Lamb of God that day with Andrew, and as Andrew found his own brother and brought him to Jesus, it is more than probable that John found his own brother and brought him to Jesus. Perhaps the words "He first findeth his own brother" (John 1, 41) may indicate that Andrew was just a little ahead of John in this brother finding business. If the so called brotherhood of Philip and Andrew confine themselves to winning souls, they will be blessed of God, but when they step aside to the social and entertainment business they are no longer in the service of Christ. He came to save.

22. "And they immediately left the ship and their father and followed Him." The following Him of these four at this time was soon followed by even a more whole hearted following as recorded in Luke vi, 11, when they forsook all, ships, nets, fish and everything and followed Him. This also after the resurrection was made to mean even more to Peter, when he was told to follow Jesus regardless of even what John might do (John xxi, 22). Thus the life becomes an ever increasing separation from the nearest and dearest unto Him alone, and we sing with a meaning perhaps undreamed of before I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.

23. "And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people." When the kingdom shall have fully come and God shall dwell with men on earth, there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain (Rev. xxi, 4). The inhabitant shall not say, I am sick; the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity. They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away (Isa. xxxiii, 24; xxxv, 10). As Jesus preached the kingdom He also manifested something of the nature of it as it had been described in the writings of their prophets.

24. "And His fame went throughout all Syria, and they brought unto Him all sick people, . . . and He healed them." So we read in chapter xii, 15, "Great multitudes followed Him, and He healed them all." The manner of the disease mattered not, for He had all power. "The eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped, then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing" (Isa. xxxv, 5, 6). It had also been written of the Messiah that He should do these things, bind up the brokenhearted, proclaim liberty to the captives and the opening of the prison to the bound (Isa. lxi, 1).

25. "And there followed Him great multitudes of people from Galilee and Decapolis and Jerusalem and Judaea and beyond Jordan." Many followed Him because He healed them, many more because He fed them. When he said things they did not like, many forsook Him (John vi, 26, 66), and after He had gone back to the Father the number of the disciples assembled in Jerusalem was only about 120 (Acts i, 15). Yet the redeemed who shall share His glory when He shall reign over the saved nations of the earth shall

THE DEAD DRAP.

Drerp drap, drerp drap, I' the lang an lanely night.
Drerp drap, drerp drap, my heart is quick wi' fricht.
For ane is summone frae dear hame an life an kindly licht.

They're sleepin a', they're sleepin a', as warm an peaceful
As if cauld death was far awa' at wark upon the sea.

But oh, he's near at hand an tells a wearie tale to me!

An will he tak' the raven hair or will he tak' the gray?
Or will he wag a finger bare at lauchin, lint white May?

Oh, let him mak' a sign to me, for gladly I would gae!

Drerp drap, drerp drap, in a night without a mune
Drerp drap, drerp drap—it draps a loo'ed life dune.

I sit an shiver by mysel'—God send the day licht sun!

—Nimmo Christie in Black and White.

MERE SUSANNE.

When I first saw her, she was standing in her cottage doorway, leaning both hands on her stick. The sunset was on her face, glorifying the cottage windows and the little garden, and there was a noise of singing birds about her. Her eyes were turned westward. She was a little old woman, with gray hair and a small, determined face. Her lips were thin and her eyes bright and deep set, with penthouse brows.

I lingered, wondering a little. From inside the cottage there came the continual cheep cheep and twitter of birds. There were cages hung up outside near the door, and one even on the doorstep. The old woman looked straight across the flat fields to the sunset. She had a colorless wrap about her head, and she wore a colorless dress and a blue apron. The sunset glorified them all.

I thought she did not see me, but as I went by she called to me, and I turned back. She came down to the little gate and said, "Monsieur, is a stranger?"

"Yes, madame."

"And he has traveled perhaps?"

"In many lands."

"Has he ever met a tall lad, a soldier, very fair and handsome, with blue eyes?"

"I have met many soldiers, madame."

"But this one! Think, monsieur," she urged. "You could never have forgotten him. His hair was like the sky yonder"—she pointed to the ruined gold of the sunset—"and his eyes danced, danced always. He was always merry."

"I am very sorry, madame, I do not remember him."

She seemed a little saddened and was turning away when I said, "You keep many singing birds, madame?"

"They call me Mere Susanne," she said. "Come in, monsieur, if you will, and see them."

The cottage was two roomed—one room where she lived and slept; I learned afterward that the other was a shrine—empty—where she went to pray when her heart and hope were numb.

The little kitchen was filled with birds in cages. She had to put one on the floor to offer me a seat. As for herself she sat down on a stool in the midst of them. Then she took up the cage from the floor on to her knee, and, putting in her hand, captured the songster. It was a chaffinch. She stroked its wings and laid it against her face. It did not try to escape, but nestled contentedly against the wrinkled cheek.

"It knows you," I said.

She gave a contented little laugh. "They all do. But I won't need them when he comes home."

"Who is he?"

"He—my boy that I told you of. Some of them used to say he would never come back when they thought I didn't hear them. But I know."

The twilight was closing in. A gradual hush had crept over the linnets and finches, the canaries and the rest. She put back the bird into its cage and rose; I too. She did not ask me to go again. I went out into the little garden and the twilight and continued my walk; but, returning home the same way, I heard a strange sound through the spring darkness. It was Mere Susanne crouched up by the garden paling, crying to herself.

A few days later I came across her in the fields. She was plucking dandelion and herbs for salad and groundsel for birds. She told me that she went about selling them to those of the neighbors who had no time to come and look for their own.

The new green was springing up around us. The sky was blue. A spring wind wandered about and blew apart the old woman's hair on her forehead as she worked.

"You leave your birds alone all day?" I said.

"Yes," she answered, "but I hear them singing all the same."

"How, then, since your cottage is not near here?"

"How do I know?" she said, straightening herself. "It gets plainer and plainer as I go home in the evenings, and when I get in at the gate they all begin together." She stooped down again, smiling. "It's almost like having a child waiting for one," she said, but not to me.

I thought of her that evening when, looking out of my window, I saw that the sky in the west had turned primrose. I saw her trudging home with the light on her face and the singing of her birds in her ears growing nearer and nearer, till at last she turned in at the little gate.

Often after that I met her in the fields or going her rounds in the village. Sometimes when I saw her talking with the neighbors I fancied that the glamour of a spring evening had worked a spell and that after all there was nothing uncommon or evil about her, and then I remembered the eyes that had watched the sunset and the strange sound heard through the spring darkness.

If in the daytime I chanced to pass

her cottage, which stood alone among the sad, cultivated fields, I heard her birds singing and chirping ceaselessly. "Monsieur," she said to me once, "when I am dead they will stop singing."

She went early to work in the mornings, giving them fresh food and water before starting. Often she went far afield for herbs. Once I met her coming home slowly and heavily, leaning on her stick. Dusk had fallen, and the east was growing tender for the moonrise.

She asked me in that evening. I noticed that she moved about feebly, as though she were tired out, and at last she sat down and was silent.

"Mere Susanne," I said suddenly, "when is your boy coming back? How long has he been away?"

By the movement she made I knew that she raised her head, for we were in darkness.

"Monsieur," she said, "he may come any day. Every night I say to myself, 'Perhaps he will come tomorrow, maybe before I am up, or he will meet me coming home in the evening.'"

"Why does he delay, Mere Susanne?" Her fingers grew restless and plucked at her apron. "I cannot tell, monsieur. But it is not long since he went—only a little while ago."

"When did he go, Mere Susanne, and why? You have never told me. When was it?"

"It was during the war, monsieur. I do not know how long ago. I have no memory, but only a little while since. Monsieur will know. He went to fight." Then at last I began to understand. It was 20 years since her boy had gone. She would not have known him now. He was a tall lad, fair and handsome, and blue eyed to her still, and she was waiting for him to come back from a battlefield which the plow had turned up a score of times since that last battle had been fought.

The little room and the darkness seemed to me to grow very sad. At times came a twitter from a sleepless bird, and then the moonlight stole in and found us. Mere Susanne rose up. "See, monsieur," she said, "I will show you his room." And she took me into the other chamber. It was very bare and spotless, and the white moonlight was glorifying it—nay, was hallowing it; for it was a shrine. There was nothing in it except a chair and a chest of drawers and the bed against the wall. The moonlight was streaming on to the pillow where should have been lying the head that had slept since on another bed of honor.

Mere Susanne stole up and kissed it, and then, kneeling, laid her own head there. And I stumbled out into the little garden and the soft moonshine and shadow, not seeing where I went.

Sometimes I fancy that her boy came home; that some early summer twilight he met her returning from the fields and came back with her through the little gate and into the cottage, his arm about her shoulders and she looking up at his face with pride and peace in hers.

Was it so, I wonder? I like to think that it was. For one morning when I passed by the little cottage stood with open door in the early sunlight. And the birds had stopped singing.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A German Cyclist's Brake.

"We Americans traveling abroad are apt to be very proud of our reputation for cleverness," said a tourist who went bicycling in Europe last summer. "And no doubt we have reason to be. But I am going to tell you how I had some of the conceit taken out of me."

"We were going through Switzerland and had reached the close of the first day's descent toward Geneva. The road had been too steep to coast without the aid of a brake, and as we were afraid to use our brakes for fear our tires would not last us through our trip we back pedaled all the way."

"As we were sitting after supper on the veranda of the lodge discussing the fatigue of our unusual exercise and dreading the morning, which meant more of the same sort, our attention was suddenly called to a cloud of dust descending the mountain side. Then we saw a cyclist, coasting as nice as you please, towing a good sized sapling by a rope tied to the rear of his wheel, which acted as an effective brake without injury to the tires. One of the boys ejaculated, 'Well, why didn't we think of that?' The rest were simply dumb. That man was a German. I now take off my hat to our German brethren of the wheel."—New York Sun.

Teeth and Eyesight.

It is not a generally understood fact that the condition of the teeth has much to do with the health, beauty and usefulness of the eyes. That an ulcerated tooth will often cause extreme inflammation of the eyes is true, and a case is reported of almost total blindness caused by the teeth crowding together. A half grown boy, who had complained of almost incessant uneasiness in his jaws and had been visited with periodical attacks of the most violent toothache, retired one night in his usual condition, but upon awakening the next morning it was discovered that he was blind. The eyes presented a most unnatural appearance and the countenance was strained and distressed. After a good deal of investigation it was decided to remove some of his teeth and see if this would afford relief. Six teeth were extracted and the boy was given sedative treatment. After a few days the sight became normal and there has been no return of the difficulty. Children who appear to have too many teeth should be carefully looked after, especially if they complain of their eyes in any way. Sometimes the symptoms are only secondary, but an acute diagnostician will speedily detect the exact state of the case.—New York Ledger.

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EXPERIMENT IN DETECTION.

The Crossing Policeman Is as Wise as Solomon When Necessary.

The policeman who maintains life and order at the meeting of two down town streets must be possessed of considerable judgment. He must know when to make a hole in the wall, so to speak, through the mass of vehicles and let a portion of the surging humanity go through. He must know how to do several things at once—to at the same time chat pleasantly with a lady friend of his, tell a woman from the suburbs where the streets she's on is and pull a couple of old gentlemen from the jaws of cable cars, and what is more surprising, most of the down town force can do this, and what is truly astonishing, nearly all do it in a gentlemanly manner and keep their tempers well.

It is not infrequently that an officer is found who can do all this and more too. At one of the most prominent cross streets there is a policeman who is a close second to the caliph that decided the ownership of an infant in his own highly original way. Among many instances where his acumen has played a particular part is one that happened a day or so ago. It concerned a bicycle. The latter was left by its rider against the curb. A few minutes later a young man approached it. The policeman in question had not seen the owner get off the machine, but he thought the newcomer looked a trifle suspicious. The chain and sprocket wheel of the bicycle had been secured together by a padlock. When the young man in question began to carry the wheel off instead of unlocking it he felt it was about time to act.

"Do you own that bicycle?" he said to the young man.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Where's your key, then?" was his next.

"I've lost it." That settled it.

"Say, now," continued the policeman, "will you give me your name and address?"

The young man seemingly did not want to make any trouble. He hesitated for a moment and then said, "Why, yes, if you want it."

"And now," continued the policeman, after he had it, "you know the case looks strange, and you know we have so many bikes lost, would you mind waiting 15 minutes to see if any one else should come after that wheel?"

"No, I guess not," said the young man. Then he leaned back on a railing and began to wait. After he had been there three or four minutes the policeman said: "Well, I guess it's all right. You can go." And then, turning to a bystander, he remarked, "You can bet your next month's pay he wouldn't have stood there if it wasn't his."—Chicago Times-Herald.

BRAINS EQUAL TO COURAGE.

The Cat Rescued, but the Stout Woman Was Not Satisfied.

It was a damp day, but the crowd stood and watched the black cat as it mewed plaintively and clung to the trailing vine three stories above the street in front of a four story brown stone dwelling. A long wire supported the vine, nearly reaching the roof. The cat, in a sportive mood evidently, had climbed the long vine and at the third story stopped, as if fright had paralyzed further efforts. Every minute it mewed, and its appeal for help collected a crowd. A large woman said:

"Why don't some one climb up there and release that cat?"

"Suppose you try it, madam," chirped a dapper little man, who looked upon the affair as a joke.

"Well, if I had your small left I would climb that vine. Men never do anything dangerous these days."

"Oh, yes, they do, madam! They catch cold, drink too much and stay out late at their lodges."

She gave the little man a look and ejaculated: "You think you are smart, don't you? You can talk, but you can't rescue even a cat."

"You do me wrong. Watch me rescue that cat even at the peril of being insulted. Do not be frightened. I go, but I will return." He ran across the street as the large woman shouted, "He is going to climb!" He rang the doorbell of the house, and when the servant girl appeared he pointed to the cat above. The door closed, and a few minutes later a window in the third story opened, and the girl, reaching her arm out, caught the cat and took it in. The crowd cheered, and the dapper man bowed, but the large woman said contemptuously:

"Men have no courage. They get women to rescue cats."—New York Commercial.

Useful Books.

If a scholar has little money for books, he should expend it mostly on works of reference, and so get a daily return for his output. So seems to have thought a young man of whom we recently heard, who, when asked by a canvasser to purchase an encyclopedia, said he had one.

"Which one is it?" inquired the canvasser.

The young man could not remember. Neither could he tell who published it, but it was a fine work, in many large volumes.

"Do you ever use them?" asked the agent.

"Certainly—almost every day."

"In what line?"

"Oh, I press my trousers with them. They are splendid for that."—Rambler.

A Fortune For Flowers.

Mrs. Mackay spends more on floral decorations when giving a dinner party or reception than any other member of the fashionable world. She has been known to have chariots—drawn by swans—filled with roses, from which her guests could help themselves. Her dinner tables are a wealth of flowers. When the blossoms are expensive and out of season, the bill for flowers at a reception often amounts to £500.—London Standard.

NO USE FOR LADDERS.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR TELLS OF TWO UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCES.

He Got Into and Out of the House With Ease, but That Wasn't All—How a Detective Got a Clew and Worked It—Escaped Once With a Broken Arm.

"Ladders, when you find them handy," said the retired burglar, "may seem like a very convenient way of getting into open second story windows, but after two experiences that I had with them I gave them up and stuck to the old fashioned way of doors and cellar windows.

"In a suburban town that I visited once I found 'em painting a Queen Anne house in the rainbow style that they used to paint houses in, and that, I suppose, they paint 'em in still to some extent. The men had ladders up, no stage, and I noticed that at the close of the day one of them was painting near a window, and I wondered if he'd leave his ladder there when he stopped work at night. I sauntered around that way after dark, and there it was, and it was summer, and the window was wide open. Most folks in the country, when their houses are being painted, are apt to be a little skittish about the ladders, and if one should be left like this one they'd be pretty sure to close the window near it and lock it, but these folks didn't appear to be disturbed, and as far as my getting into the house was concerned it was just about as easy for me to walk up that ladder and step off through the window as it would have been to walk in at the front door with it unlocked.

"Later, about 2 o'clock the next morning, I went up that ladder and in at the window without the slightest trouble, and there was nobody sleeping in that room. It was all just as easy as it could be. I poked around the house and gathered up what stuff there was worth carrying off and went back to that room and the open window and down the ladder and off.

"A month after that, as I was walking across the platform of a station on the same road that the other town was on to take a train, there was a man laid his hand on my arm and says, 'Now, don't make a fuss about it, and it'll be a good deal easier all around.' And I recognized in him the detective of the road, a man that I knew meant business, and I went along with him.

"Being a man of brains, he had gone up to the house where the robbery was as soon as he had heard of it, which was the day after. There he had put himself in the burglar's place and followed in his footsteps as near as he could. He had had the ladder placed in just the same position, and he had gone up that and stepped off into the window and followed over his track inside the house as close as he could guess at it, and then he'd come back to the window and got out on to the ladder, and so down to the ground.

"The ladder went up on the right hand side of this window, and while it was easy enough to reach it, still it was quite a little step from the sill to the ladder, and he noticed that when he had got his foot on the ladder he swung back a little toward the house, so that his elbow just touched it in the angle between the window frame and the clapboards. He gave a little push on that elbow naturally and threw himself out again on to the ladder. Then he stopped and looked at the spot where his elbow had touched. The paint was dry and there was no mark, but he called up the painters and learned that on the morning before—that was the morning after the house had been robbed—the paint at that place, on the cupboard by the window frame, and on the frame itself had been smudged a little, and they'd touched it over. That was all the detective wanted to know. From that time on he had been looking for a man with two paint spots of different colors on the left elbow of his coat, and I was the man.

"It may seem amazing to you that I hadn't rubbed the paint off. I had rubbed some of it off, and I was going to rub the rest off the next day, and then I kept setting that next day ahead, as we are apt to do, and I finally wound up by letting it go altogether, the rest of it. There wasn't one chance in a thousand of its leading to anything, and even as it was I might have talked myself out of the paint, but I had a watch that I'd got in the house in my pocket, and that settled it.

"That was one ladder. This was the other:

"Looking around the outside of a house in the country one night, I found a ladder lying on the ground against the rear of the house. They had some fruit trees in the garden, and I suppose they'd been working over them, or on the grape arbor maybe, and were going on with the work next day and had left the ladder out instead of taking it down cellar for the night. It was summer, and on the side of the house there were two windows open in one room. I thought I'd set the ladder up then and go in one of those windows. I set the ladder up and found it a little short, but by reaching up and getting a hold of the window sill and stepping up on the ends of the side pieces of the ladder I was able to get in tolerably easy. I went through the house and gathered up what there was to get and was turning to go from the last room when I knocked a picture over on a bureau and woke up the man that was sleeping in the room. I went back to the room I'd come in at and backed out the window and hung down for the ladder, and, by cracks, it wasn't there! But I'd got to go all the same, and I let go and dropped. I saw the ladder as I was going down at the next window. I'd got out the wrong window. I turned half over going down, struck on my left side and broke my arm.

"I got away that time, but I was laid up for six weeks, and after that I didn't fool any more with ladders."—New York Sun.

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THE BLACK PRINCE'S ARMY.

The Largest English Fleet Ever Assembled Took the Soldiers to France.

Mr. W. O. Stoddard's serial, "With the Black Prince," gives in St. Nicholas an account of the splendid army that accompanied the prince to the battle of Crecy. Mr. Stoddard says:

It was the largest English fleet yet assembled, and the army going on board was also the best with which any English king had ever put to sea. It consisted of picked men only. Of these, 4,000 were men-at-arms, 6,000 were Irish, 12,000 were Welsh, but the most carefully trained and disciplined part of the force consisted of 10,000 bowmen. During a whole year had Edward and his son and his generals toiled to select and prepare the men and the weapons with which they were to meet the highly famed chivalry of the continent. An army selected from a nation of perhaps 4,000,000 of people was to contend with an army collected from France with her 20,000,000, and from such allies of hers as Germany and Bohemia, re-enforced by large numbers of paid mercenaries. Among these latter were the crossbowmen of Genoa sold to Philip by the masters of that Italian oligarchy.

Edward's adventure had a seeming of great rashness, for already it was reported that the French king had mustered 100,000 men. Full many a gallant cavalier in armor of proof may well have wondered to hear, moreover, that Edward III. accounted the foremost general of his time, proposed to meet superior numbers of the best lances of Europe with lightly armored men on foot. They knew not yet of the new era that was dawning upon the science of war. Edward and his bowmen were to teach the world more than one new lesson before that memorable campaign was over. Before this he had shown what deeds might be wrought upon the sea by ships prepared and manned and led by himself. He had so crippled the naval power of his enemies that there was now no hostile fleet strong enough to prevent his present undertaking, although Philip had managed to send out some scores of cruisers to do whatever harm they could.

FRIGHTENED AWAY.

The First Man He Met in the Alaska Goldfields Scared Him Off.

"No," said a man who was sitting on a box in front of a grocery store, "I can't say as I know very much about Alaska."

His companions looked at him in astonishment. It was the first time he had ever admitted not knowing much about anything.

"I reckon, then, that you're not thinking about going to dig for gold," said one bystander.

"No,"

"Mebbe, though, as the stories of sudden wealth keep pouring in you'll change your mind," said another.

"It won't be possible. I've been there."

"And came back without getting rich?"

"Yes. I didn't much more than cross the boundary line before I turned around and struck for home."

"Scared?"

"That's the answer."

"What of—polar bears?"

"No."

"Supplies give out?"

"No, I had plenty of food. What changed my plan was seeing a man digging a hole. I had these ideas about gold being found anywhere and everywhere, and I went up thinking to get some points about mining. I asked him in an offhand way whether he had struck any pay dirt yet, and he turned around and glared at me and said, 'Young feller, what do you think I am digging this for?' I told him I thought he was digging for gold. He glared at me again and said: 'Gold nothing. I'm doing this for fun. I've been living here for four years, and there's one thing that my curiosity has never been satisfied about. I'm going to dig this hole good and deep so as to allow plenty of room, and then find out just how far down this climate will make the mercury go.'—Washington Star.

His Answer.
"Tell me, am I not fair?"
The speaker leans back in her seat and smiles coquettishly.

In truth the question seems superfluous.

As she sits there with the afternoon sun transfiguring her glorious tresses into a stream of liquid gold, her eyes as blue as the heavens, fathomless as the sea and dancing with excitement; her lips of coral wreathed with a roguish smile, she is indeed transcendently beautiful.

But the man seems blind to her loveliness. He regards her with a frowning brow and eyes that smolder with anger.

Timidly she repeats her question.

"Am I not fair?"

Her companion's face grows black as thunder.

"Fair!" he cries bitterly. "Fair, when you open a jack pot with a ten!"

Rage chokes his utterance and with a passionate gesture he dashes the cards to the floor.—San Francisco Examiner.

Valid Excuse.
She—How is it you were not at West-end's reception?

He—I staid away on account of a personal matter.

She—May I ask what it was?

He—Will you promise to keep it secret?

She—Yes.

He—Well, they failed to send me an invitation.—Collier's Weekly.

Imitation slates, made of compressed wood pulp, are used for roofing in Christiania. They are made waterproof by a secret process.

The population of Egypt is now about 9,000,000 and probably exceeds that of the period of its greatest ancient prosperity.

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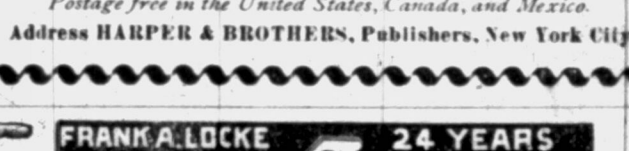
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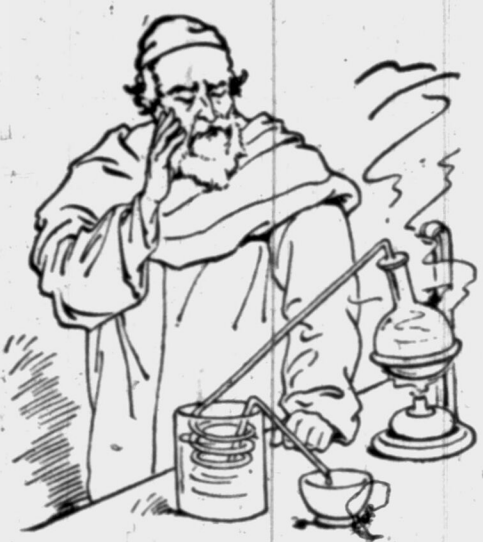
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ARLINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

Continued from 1st page.

=Buy a ticket and help make the 4th annual of the Police Relief Ass'n a financial success.

=Sunday and Monday, of this week, furnished rare specimens of beautiful winter days.

=Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Turner left town on Wednesday for quite an extended European tour.

=Report of the meeting pertaining to the New County of Boston will be found on 5th page.

=The Boston C. E. Gospel chorus will hold a rehearsal next Thursday evening, in the Bromfield street Methodist church, Boston, at 7.30, sharp.

=The next regular meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U. will be held Monday evening, at 7.30, at the home of Miss Nellie A. Lockhart, 30 Lewis ave.

=Usual service of the Y. P. C. U. will be held at seven o'clock, on Sunday, in the vestry of the Universalist church. The subject of the meeting will be, Christian Foreigners.

=Mr. A. W. Trow will conduct the exercises of the Christian Endeavor Society, at the Pleasant street Cong'l church, next Sunday evening, at 6.30, when the subject will be, "Fisher of men; how to win souls."

=The Baptist Endeavor Society will hold its meeting in the vestry, next Sunday evening, at 6.15. "Fishes of men; How to win souls," is the topic. Bible reference, 2 Tim. 4:1-18. Mr. Donald Higgins will be the leader.

=Chief Harriman will be floor marshal, officer Garrett J. Cody floor director, and officers Andrew Irwin, Jas. E. Whitten, Chas. H. Woods and John Duffy, aids, at the grand police ball, in Town Hall, Wednesday evening, Jan. 26. The reception committee consists of these same officers.

=Mr. E. Nelson Blake was prostrated on Sunday last by a severe cold and exhaustion, brought on mainly by the care and anxiety consequent on Mrs. Blake's serious illness. He was, of course, obliged to resign, for the time being, his duties as superintendent of the Baptist Sunday-school.

=Rev. Dr. W. E. Witter, New England secretary of the Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, preached last Sunday morning at the Baptist church. What he had to say was much appreciated by the congregation, in view of the annual collection for missions, which occurs next Sunday morning.

=The ladies of the Arlington branch of the Unitarian Alliance hold their monthly literary meeting, on Monday afternoon of next week, Jan. 17th, in the parlor of the Unitarian church, at quarter of three. Miss Carolyn A. Brackett, of Arlington, and director of the Woman's Club Choral, is announced to read a paper on "Mendelssohn."

=Mrs. H. H. Kohlstaet, of Chicago, came to Arlington, on Friday of last week, to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Nelson Blake. She was obliged to return the middle of this week, owing to Mr. Kohlstaet's absence from home, important business pertaining to national matters demanding his presence in Washington, on Wednesday.

=The Water Commissioners have been, the past month, prospecting for more wells in the territory directly in the rear of the Arlington pumping station at East Lexington. Four wells have been driven, only one of which has developed anything which will be of practical value. There has been no diminution of the supply drawn from the wells used for the high water service, but the new wells are for the purpose of further developing the quantity of water at command if needed.

=The annual ball of the Arlington Police Relief Association will take place in Town Hall, on the evening of Wednesday, Jan. 26th. It will be the fourth annual and in point of attendance is likely to rival any of the parties held previously. There will be a concert by Wiggins' orchestra from 8 to 9 o'clock and dancing from 9 to 4. Caterer Hardy is to furnish the spread and the blue coats will be on hand in full force. Tickets, admitting gentleman and two ladies, only one dollar.

=Through the carelessness or maliciousness of some one the awning of W. Whytal & Son's grocery in Fluence Block was set on fire, last Tuesday night, shortly after twelve o'clock, but the fire was extinguished by the police without damage to the building. Some thoughtless person pulled in an alarm from Box 36 to which the fire department responded so quickly that the up town apparatus was opposite Town Hall just after the fourth round had ceased. The down town apparatus was out before the second round was well begun.

=Major Wm. H. Hodgkins, ex-Mayor of Somerville and now Senator from this District, although a new man in that body, was assigned to specially important committees in the distribution of honors on Monday, in keeping with the large interests he represents. He was made chairman of the committee on Harbor and Public Lands and given a place on the railroad committee. Somerville's interest in parks and public reservations

and her vital connection with all that concerns rapid transit will be well and ably championed by her representative on the committees to consider these matters; and we of the other portion of the District have hardly any if less pressing interests.

The Fatal Influence of Alcohol

Taken unsuspectingly in nerve tonics, has sent many a person to a drunkard's grave. This can be avoided by the use of Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea, which is made ready by the simple addition of hot water. Nervous Prostration, Nervous Exhaustion, Constipation, Headache and Indigestion are all cured by this wonderful remedy. Call on Clark & Gay, and get a trial package free. Large package, 25c.

Arlington Boat Club Notes.

Standing room only was all that was available at the club house Tuesday evening, when the unusually large company which had gathered was seated to listen to the program presented by Messrs. C. H. Carter and Alex. Livingstone of the entertainment committee. The program was given as a compliment to the lady and gentlemen friends of the club members and proved the best which has been given this winter. The program was as follows:—Reading, "How the race stakes were lost," Miss Carolyn S. Foye; tenor solo, "We'll meet again," W. S. Hawkins; cello solos, (a) Nocturne, Chopin, (b) "Dance of Silks," Popper, Leo Schulz; "A cloud on the Honeymoon," Miss Foye; Hungarian Rhapsodie, Mr. Schulz; "Blue eyes," Townsend, Mr. Hawkins; "Skip, the newsboy," Miss Foye; solo, Mr. Hawkins; accompanist, Miss Lida J. Low. Every part was more than excellent and the entire program proved a rare treat and the artists well deserved the signal marks of favor with which their efforts were greeted.

It will be interesting to know how the house tournament, played in pairs, is progressing. Up to date of writing, the record stands:—Team 1, won 2, lost 4; team 2, won 4, lost 2; team 3, won 2, lost 4; team 4, won 4, lost 2; team 5, won 1, lost 5; team 6, won 3, lost 3; team 7, won 6, lost 0; team 8, won 0, lost 6; team 9, won 5, lost 1; team 10, won 3, lost 3.

In a Circuit League match at Arlington, Wednesday night, the Arlington Boat Club's second team defeated the B. A. A. second team three straight games in a contest in which low scores were the rule. Homer, of the Arlingtons, was the only man to score more than 500. The Arlingtons won the first game by 64 plus, the second by 10 and the third by 33. The score:—

Arlington 2d—Moody 449, Couter 448, Slade 444, Flanders 455, Homer 508; team totals 816, 767, 763—2346.
B. A. A. 2d—Wellington 430, Cooke 473, Presbrey 472, Ainsworth 386, Wardwell 478; team totals 752, 757, 730—2239.

Arlington Woman's Club Items.

Until Jan. 20, guest tickets for gentlemen's night can be purchased of Mr. Higgins, at the First National Bank; and also of the treasurer at the club meeting, Jan. 20. Each member is entitled to one guest ticket. Any member not desiring a ticket is requested to inform the treasurer of this fact.

The regular meeting of the club will be held next Thursday afternoon, in Grand Army Hall, Jan. 20th. The program will be under the auspices of the Civic Dept., and the paper given by John Graham Brooks, before the club on date of Dec. 2d, will be discussed. Mrs. Jessica C. Henderson will read a paper entitled, "Co-operation."

The next event of note in the club calendar is the annual occurrence of "Gentlemen's Night," which will take place on the evening of Thursday, Jan. 27th. The place of the assemblage will be Town Hall, and Col. Thos. W. Higginson, of Cambridge, will speak on "England after twenty years." The social element of these gatherings is always a prominent feature in the attractiveness of the occasion.

The delightful evening afforded on Dec. 30th, by Mr. Riddle's reading of "Midsummer Night's Dream," with vocal and musical accompaniment, was given under the direction of the musical department of the club and not the educational department, which was given the credit of the same through a misapprehension, brought about by the arrangement in the club calendar announcing the entertainment. The entire affair was presented by the choral class under the direction of Miss C. A. Brackett, the leader of the same, and great credit is due them for the highly gratifying manner in which the program was presented. We understand Mr. Riddle remarked that he had never been so well supported in his part as on this occasion.

LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

....The Tourist Club enjoyed a musical treat and an especially interesting meeting on Monday afternoon, when the club met at the spacious residence of Mrs. C. F. Carter, in Colonial Park. There were two papers given, treating the mythological subjects from which Wagner's German operas are named. Mrs. Chas. F. Carter read one on "Tannhauser" and Miss Ella Whittier a paper entitled "The legend of Lohengren." Music was arranged, under the direction of Miss

Whittier, appropriate to the papers, which enhanced their attractiveness and value very materially. An orchestra, composed of Miss Whittier at the piano, Miss Helen Tufts violinist, Mr. F. E. Tufts French horn, Rev. Mr. Carter celloist, played in an enjoyable manner appropriate selections. Miss Eastman sang Elsa's song and the bridal chorus from Tannhauser very beautifully and Mr. Carter gave an artistic rendering of "O, thou sublime sweet evening star," from Tannhauser, arranged for the cello. It all made a very delightful afternoon and the club members felt they had been specially favored. The program was under the joint direction of Mrs. Carter and Miss Whittier.

....Chas. A. Ahlstrom, who does business as a cabinet-maker and upholsterer, at the corner of Mass. avenue and Waltham street, is engaged in making several hand carved jewel cases which are beautiful examples of his skill and artistic taste in this line. The caskets are decorated with panels of holly with exquisite burnt wood designs effectively portrayed on the white surface.

....Grand Army headquarters was the scene of an occasion of double interest, Thursday evening, in that the officers of Geo. G. Meade Post 119 and W. R. C. No. 97, were installed at that time, making a double installation, always an occasion as interesting as it is rare. The installing officer of the Post was Sr. Vice Dept. Commander John E. Gilman, whose poem, "Old Glory's Staff," we printed last week on the editorial page. The officers installed were as follows:—

Commander.—Geo. W. Wright.
Sr. Vice.—E. S. Locke.
Jr. Vice.—C. N. Gurney.
Adj. —C. G. Kauffmann.
Sr. Master.—J. N. Morse.
Surgeon.—Geo. Flint.
Chaplain.—A. A. Sherman.
O. of Day.—Thos. Cosgrove.
Sergeant.—Sam'l Moulton.
Sr. Sergeant.—Geo. B. Dennett.
Delegate.—C. G. Kauffmann.
Alternate.—G. N. Gurney.
Post Historian.—J. N. Morse.

Preceding the ceremony of installation, the ladies of the Relief Corps had planned a supper to pleasantly inaugurate the evening's program of exercises and it was a large company that sat down to the bounties so liberally supplied by the painstaking committee in charge, at the hour of about six-thirty. The committee consisted of Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. Kauffmann, Mrs. W. H. Davis, Mrs. Harry Comley and Mrs. Nellie Sherman. The ladies had, as their special guest of honor, Mrs. Annie M. Warner, of Waltham, secretary of Corps No. 25 and a member of the Department executive board and who, on this occasion, inducted into office the following officers of the Corps:—

President.—Mrs. Frazzle.
Sr. Vice.—Mrs. C. F. Willey.
Jr. Vice.—Mrs. McDonald.
Treas.—Mrs. Chas. Bacon.
Chaplain.—Mrs. Packard.
Conductor.—Mrs. Sarah Comley.
Asst. Com.—Mrs. Jennie Clark.
Guard.—Mrs. Nellie Sherman.
Asst. Guard.—Mrs. Sam'l Moulton.
Delegate.—Mrs. J. T. Scott.
Alternate.—Mrs. Geo. H. Wright.

Commander Bell, of Roxbury, assisted Com. Gilman as officer of the day. Mrs. Gurney was conductor for the ladies, while at the close of the ceremonies there were speeches and several notable presentations. Mrs. Gurney, past president, was presented with an elegant gold watch by her associates, Mrs. Maynard, the chaplain, making the presentation in a happy manner. Mrs. Warner and Mrs. Pres't Frazzle, were presented beautiful bouquets of flowers. Maj. Muzzey presented to Com. Gilman, of the 12th Mass. Regt. Ass'n, the banner under which they fought so gallantly. All contributed to make the occasion one of care and exceptional interest.

....Dr. W. O. Perkins introduced himself to the citizens of Lexington as a teacher of voice production and a musician, in a lecture given in the hall of Hancock schoolhouse, on Monday evening of this week. The lecture treated of "The human voice in song and speech," and took up the subject under six heads, speaking first of the necessity of training the voice, second of the vocal organs, third of various tones and how they are produced, fourth of articulation, etc., fifth wherein the voice differs in song and speech and last of the hygiene of the voice. The lecturer was assisted by Mrs. Elizabeth Wright Shaw, whose voice was used as a model to give a practical illustration of the subject, adding very much to the value of the lecture and to its interest. She also sang in solo and duets with Dr. Perkins, displaying fine technical ability in the use of the voice and an organ of excellent quality. Dr. Perkins has a remarkably well preserved voice of the deep, robust quality and the evening would doubtless have proved instructive and enjoyable to a much larger degree had it not been marred by the unruly conduct of some

young people in the audience who annoyed and disturbed everybody else present. The lecture was not calculated to interest children and their presence was a mistake, but those who made the disturbance were old enough to know better and means should be taken in the future to prevent a repetition of such conduct.

....The following are the officers elected at the annual meeting of the Parish of Our Redeemer held last Monday evening:—Senior warden, R. M. Lawrence, M. D.; junior warden, Mr. Wm. Perkins; clerk and treasurer, Mr. Irving P. Fox; vestrymen, Mr. D. G. Tyler, Mr. Wm. Harmon and Mr. Edward Rolfe, D. D. S. Dr. Lawrence and Mr. Perkins were appointed the parish delegates to the diocesan convention and to the archdiocesan meeting.

....The annual meeting of the Hancock Cong. parish was held on Monday evening at the church. E. A. Bayley, Esq., presided and reports from the treasurer and prudential committee were read and accepted. They showed that the affairs of the parish were in a thriving condition, with evidences of encouragement for future success and helpfulness. The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows:—Clerk, George H. Emery; prudential committee, B. C. Whitcher, Arthur W. Newell, Irving Stone; music committee, Edw. P. Merriam, Frank D. Brown; treas. and collector, George D. Milne; auditor, A. M. Tucker; supply com., E. P. Nichols, Irving Stone; assessors, Lyman Lawrence, A. C. Washburne, G. H. Emery; supt. of Sunday school, Allston M. Redman. A sum of two hundred dollars was voted to increase the pastor's salary. The meeting stands adjourned till Monday evening next, when appropriation for music and other items of business will be acted on.

....Last Saturday evening, the Association of Railroad and Steamboat Agents wound up session '97 with a successful dinner in Young's Hotel. Prominent railroad and steamboat men were present from all parts of the States, and altogether 150 members and guests discussed a sumptuous menu, under the chairmanship of Mr. J. Karcher, Jr., the retiring president of the association. The only paper of the evening was submitted by Mr. Herbert G. Locke, New England freight agent for the Chicago & Alton railroad, and was entitled, "Is it worth the while for a young man to enter the railroad business in Washington street?" Mr. Locke was emphatically of the opinion that it was, and he delivered his convictions with a happy humor that set those present in high spirits.

....As announced, the Home Missionary Union held its "Thinkable Party," at the residence of Mrs. Chas. C. Goodwin, on Friday, Jan. 7th. Officers for the ensuing year were elected at this time, excepting that of the presidency, Mrs. H. A. C. Woodward declining to serve a second term and it was found impossible to fill the vacancy. The elections were as follows:—Vice-pres't, Mrs. Chas. F. Carter; Sec., Miss Alice Munroe; Treas., Mrs. A. M. Redman; Directors, Mrs. Emma R. Goodwin, Mrs. C. E. Morey, Mrs. Theo. P. Robinson, Mrs. Frank D. Brown, Mrs. E. F. Forbes, Mrs. N. H. Merriam. We have learned, that since the meeting, Mrs. Woodward has consented, owing to the pressure brought to bear in the matter, to allow her name to be used to serve a second term as president of the Union, thus agreeably settling the difficulty of securing the presiding officer.

....Frank G. Lunt, for the past fifteen years with the Abrams Furniture Co., Boston, McClelland Bros., of Minneapolis, and recently manager of the New England Carpet Co., one of the largest firms in the Twin Cities, will become a traveling representative for M. B. Poole, of Clinton, Iowa. Mr. Lunt brings his wife with him to Clinton and his welcome is all the more hearty on that account.

....The ladies of the Baptist church held their sewing circle on Wednesday afternoon of this week with Mrs. Merrow, at her home on Pleasant street. Supper was served in the evening, followed by a sociable at which the gentlemen were present.

....Sunday last was such a beautiful day that it proved what might be termed a red letter day for the churches, the attendance on divine service being especially large, a great many being attracted by the fine weather.

....We are again called on to make the statement that all communications sent to this office must be signed so that the editors may know the source of their information, for reasons which must be apparent to all.

....The meeting of the Young People's Guild, held in the vestry of the Unitarian church, last Saturday evening, was in charge of Wm. Ballard. There was a good attendance and an interesting meeting was the result.

....Ralph H. S. Whitney is in a lawyer's office but hopes for a position in a bank in the spring. He has studied shorthand and typewriting with this object in view.

....There was a full house at the Baptist church, last Sunday evening, when there was a baptism.

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not only put on style with marble floors, plate glass show cases, etc., BUT we think that the public will appreciate the fact that we give them a

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Drug Store

to trade in, combined with reliability as far as drug experience and registered pharmacists by examination can give them in putting up their prescriptions as well as selling soda water, etc. (application) with fresh antioxyline and diphtheria culture tubes from Mass. State Board of Health.

PHYSICIAN'S

....The evening at which the meeting of the Historical society took place, postponed from Dec. 14th, was in agreeable contrast to the earlier date and a goodly sized audience was gathered in the audience room of the Unitarian church on Wednesday evening, when the meeting occurred. The audience included not only members of the society but a delegation of Geo. G. Meade Post 119 and ladies of Relief Corps No. 97, who were specially invited to listen to a paper entitled "Work of Lexington Women in the war of the Rebellion," presented by Miss Hudson, daughter of the late Hon. Chas. Hudson, of Lexington. Prior to the reading of the paper various items of business of the society were transacted, and although it proved of paramount interest, it was a mistake to have introduced it at this time in view of the fact that guests were present who were invited especially to listen to the paper and the wait of some three quarters of an hour which elapsed before the paper was read was hardly courteous to Miss Hudson or the guests present. We have deemed it wise to speak of this matter because a like annoyance has frequently occurred. It would be a more satisfactory arrangement, when a paper of importance is to be read, to defer presentation of gifts and various reports to what should be made a purely business meeting. These gifts and relics are of sufficient interest to devote more time to their inspection than can be the case when a paper is to be read, and we think we speak advisably when we say that such a plan would be more agreeable to the society as a whole. The gifts presented on this occasion were of exceptional value and might, in one or two instances, furnish material for interesting papers. A volume of sermons referred to in these columns several weeks ago, presented by Maj. Muzzey, besides gifts from this gentleman's brother for the Hancock Clarke house, with valuable papers from others were among the articles. Through R. P. Clapp, Esq., the society is the proud possessor of a pair of brackets which ornamented the doorway of the famous Gov. Hancock house on Beacon street, built in 1737 and demolished in 1863 when W. A. Saunders, (an uncle of Mrs. Clapp) the donor of the brackets, purchased the same. They are in a fine state of preservation, are handsomely carved, and are invaluable possessions. In the absence of Prest. Munroe, Mr. Geo. O. Whiting presided at the meeting and in a pleasant little speech introduced Miss Hudson, who proceeded with the reading of her paper. The purpose of the paper was gracefully introduced by the writer and closed with a glowing tribute to the deeds of the boys in blue and to that army of women who sacrificed their all for their country's sake. The paper was written in a style of diction which had the stamp of more than usual ability in this respect, and in a graphic, concise manner, with a pleasant touch of humor, told the story of war days in a most interesting manner. Miss Hudson described the several local organizations of women who enlisted in the work of making clothing and otherwise caring for the wants of the soldiers, beginning with the Sewing Circle of the Unitarian church which first took up the work, then the Lexington Soldier's Aid Society, of which Mrs. Chas. Tidd was president, then the society of young ladies who mysteriously termed themselves the U. S. A. The meaning of these letters was divulged at this time and stood for "United Sewing Ass'n." with Miss Ellen A. Hastings as its president. These ladies worked chiefly for a hospital in Philadelphia where Mrs. Mary (Phiney) Olmhausen was engaged in a grand work in behalf of the soldiers, and was given a glowing recognition in the paper. Besides Mrs. Tidd, the mother and aunt of the President of Lexington Historical Society, were leaders in this work and which, as the paper so fully described, was the absorbing interest of the time and one in which the Lexington women have made a proud record. The amount of money and clothing disbursed was given by Miss Hudson and such details which makes the paper of value as a history of the times portrayed.

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